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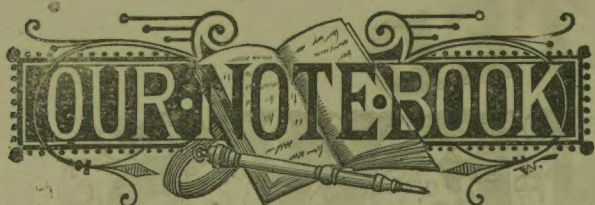
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THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN DENMARK: RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE BY THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA AT FREDENSBORG.





The islands of the Caroline Archipelago seem likely to furnish subject for negotiation to other countries besides Germany and Spain. It seems that, if occupation gives any rights, the Americans may have a word to say in the final settlement. They have established no less than twelve mission stations in the group of islets; and it is by the means of an American steamer—the only one in those parts—that communication is, chiefly kept up. It is, however, to the German Professor, Dr. Carl Semper, that we owe most of our knowledge respecting these and the adjacent groups; and from him we learn that the inhabitants, though questionable in their morals—from a European point of view—are very strict upon all matters of etiquette. In one matter, some European nations might learn of the "Mikronesians"—to give them their generic name; for no well-conducted native man will look on while women are bathing, and Dr. Semper relates that his guides always uttered a warning cry whenever they approached the ladies' bathing-place. Politeness also requires that the men should never be seen abroad with their own wives, but it does not prevent them accompanying their neighbours' wives. The most interesting feature, however, of their civilisation are their "cloebbergoells," or brotherhoods and sisterhoods, for those of like age of both sexes. The duties of the male and female cloebbergoells are carefully defined, and the privileges of their respective corporations recognised.

Sir James Hudson, G.C.B., whose death was briefly recorded last week, was almost the last survivor of the old school of diplomatists trained by Lord Palmerston. He was at one time popularly known as "Hurry Hudson," in consequence of his having been sent off (then one of the Royal pages) to fetch back from Rome Sir Robert Peel, in 1834, on the collapse of Lord Melbourne's short-lived Ministry. Mr. Disraeli referred to this expedition in one of his early speeches, "when the hurried Hudson rushed into the chambers of his (Peel's) Vatican." Throughout the critical period of Cavour's Administration, when Piedmont was gradually developing itself into Italy, the cause of Italian unity and independence had no firmer supporter than Sir James Hudson. His retirement from public life followed closely upon the death of his friend Cavour, who bore grateful testimony to the valuable aid he had received from the English diplomatist throughout the most important period in the "making of Italy."

The French Exchequer is annually augmented from sources happily (or unhappily, according to political opinion) undreamt of by English financiers. On a race-course, where ready-money betting is permitted, the book-maker is compelled to give an acknowledgment ticket of each transaction, and such ticket bears a Government stamp of trifling value. Bill-posting, too, is taxed; and every *affiche*, whether posted in the street or at a café, is liable to a small stamp duty. Electoral addresses, however, are exempted; and the French aspirants to political or municipal place are allowed to approach the free and independent electors from the city walls and boardings without paying any tax. The result is that clever advertisers have taken advantage of this regulation, and tradesmen have issued posters telling the "Electors! my shop is situated at No. —, Rue de —. My coffee is the best in the world, and has been analysed and approved of by the famous chemist M. Tel-et-tel. The manner in which I conduct my business is a guarantee of the energy I shall show in public affairs, &c." Then follows the signature. The French are an economical nation; and this method of saving the slight tax delights them, while it, no doubt, amuses and attracts customers.

According to Shakspeare, speaking by the mouth of Timon, everything in nature steals, and the moon, in particular, is an arrant thief. If this is the fact, there can be no wonder if, as asserted by Professor Beesly, in his recent oration on Comte, certain modern philosophers whose identity the Professor does not enable us to ascertain, have stolen largely from the founder of the Positive Philosophy. But in this case, the question will arise, from whom did Comte himself steal? Mr. J. D. Morell, in a remarkable and little-known essay on German philosophy, published thirty years ago in the "Manchester Papers," replies, from Schelling. "No one," he says, "who compares the philosophic method of Schelling with the 'Philosophie Positive' of Auguste Comte can have the slightest hesitation as to the source from which the latter virtually sprang. The fundamental idea is, indeed, precisely the same as that of Schelling, with this difference only—that the idealistic language of the German speculator is here translated into the more ordinary language of physical science." Mr. Morell, indeed, adds, rather quaintly, that he will by no means affirm that Comte borrowed his views from Schelling. It is remarkable that the same charge of plagiarism from Schelling has been brought against a thinker even more distinguished than Comte, and one diametrically opposed to him on most subjects. It says much for the richness of Schelling's philosophy if Auguste Comte and Samuel Taylor Coleridge have both been cut out of it.

Familiar phrases are sometimes so applied as to cause quite a shock to the expectant reader. "Well known in the City" generally suggests a person or persons of great financial standing, whose bare word "is good for a thousand pounds," and it is very disappointing, therefore, to read that three youths, "well known in the City," were charged at Marlborough-street "with picking pockets" instead of some more plutocratic offence less unworthy of the descriptive phrase applied to them. Embezzlement, at least, would have been expected of them.

Modern fashion in ladies' costumes seem to assist the practice of smuggling, and the dress-improver is the latest popularised vehicle for stowing away contraband laces and other portable articles. The Bernese Customs' officers have discovered the fact, and, while regretting the necessity, have determined to take decisive action to put a stop to the innovation. "Henceforth," they give notice, "these appendages must be searched, but," adds the circular announcing the new rule, "with the necessary politeness." Most ladies will, we feel sure, be inclined to forego the politeness by dispensing with the dress-improver on their travels.

We sincerely trust that the citizens of Sydney and Melbourne will not be deterred from continuing their laudable endeavours to refine the public taste through the medium of national galleries by the ill-success which has attended the commencement of the undertaking. When the local critics denounce a large proportion of the works exhibited as rubbish, badly hung, it may be replied that these opinions are matters of taste; but some mis-carriages seem to be, unfortunately, matters of fact. It is alleged, for instance, that the copy of Herbert's fresco of "Moses Bringing down the Law," at Melbourne, was painted upon a paper tracing from the original, pasted upon canvas; and that, the damp weather having occasioned one of these materials to bulge, while the other contracts, paint, paper, and canvas are parting company. There is no doubt whatever that the Sydney Gallery bought a bad French copy of Mrs. Thompson-Butler's "Roll Call," under the impression that they were buying a replica from the artist's own hand; but fortunately the blunder was detected before the money was paid. Such mortifying incidents would be avoided if the colonial authorities would consult some competent adviser in England. Whether the taste of such monitors would coincide with the taste of the Sydney and Melbourne public is quite another thing; but it is for the authorities to say whether the latter is to be elevated or indulged.

It is but reasonable that everything should be turned topsy-turvy at the Antipodes, and perhaps we ought to feel no surprise at finding members of the Melbourne Shakspearean Society reading papers to prove Shakspeare a greatly overrated man. Mr. E. E. Dillon, the author of an essay read before that body on Aug. 7, "can only allow Shakspeare to be a hero in the Carlylean"—which, as understood by Mr. Dillon, seems identical with the Pickwickian—"sense." No higher distinction, it is manifest, can be claimed for one who, as Mr. Dillon judiciously observes, has exercised no influence on the periods after him, has moulded or modified nobody's character, has set the world right in no particular, whose morality is that of savage nations, and "for whose dramas there appears no more *raison d'être* than for the 'Arabian Nights.'" "No one can feel impelled to purity, truth, charity, or any nobleness of mind by Shakspeare's works." "Outside of valour," there is no such thing as a hero in any of them; and, though heroines may be found, "Cordelia, Imogen, Miranda, Portia, Rosalind, are unsatisfactory," and all put together very inferior to Longfellow's "Evangeline." The society, dumbfounded at Mr. Dillon's audacity, adjourned the consideration of his paper to a future meeting, when, we join with him in hoping, "more light will be let into this gloomy region"; understanding thereby his own mind, and not, as he does, Shakspeare's. It is just to him to remark that he does not seem, like most propounders of absurdities about Shakspeare, to be actuated by a love of paradox or notoriety. He is simply a very fine specimen of the man who quarrels with the sun because it will not light his cigar.

The announcement by Messrs. Black of a new monthly issue of the "Waverley Novels," to commence in November, leads us to hope that the popular interest in those wonderful romances is as fresh and strong as ever. To say nothing of the numerous editions printed by other houses, which, owing to copyright restrictions, are in a measure incomplete, the Edinburgh firm has already produced the series in numerous forms, so as to suit all tastes and all pockets. Not one of them, however, in our judgment surpasses the edition published in Scott's lifetime in forty-eight volumes. The illustrators have not been very happy with Scott, and the drawings of the best of them are not equal to his pictures in print. Next to Spenser, he is perhaps the most picturesque writer in the language, as he is assuredly one of the healthiest in tone. Truly did Nathaniel Hawthorne say that "few men have done so much for their country as he," and pleasant it is to have it recorded of Dean Stanley that, "of all the great names of literature, none was so dear to him as that of Walter Scott."

Two hundred years ago the poet Gay was born at Barnstable, and last week the bicentenary was kept in his native place, when a bust was presented to the grammar school where he was educated—Mr. W. F. Rock, who has given a park to Barnstable, and to whom the town is otherwise largely indebted, being the donor. A small but successful poet, Gay was essentially a small man satisfied with an easy luxurious life under the roof of the Duchess of Queensberry, fawning at one time upon the Court and then abusing it, and, as a recent writer has justly said, "thrifless, improvident, and vain." Gay dearly loved good living and, as his friend Swift told him, "twelve-penny coaches." He was fat and lazy, but he was not without the amiable virtues of the man who, liking to be comfortable himself, wishes also to see others comfortable. It is to his credit that Swift, who knew what friendship was, loved him well. When he died, he expressed the hope that relatives would think more of the poet's fame than of money-getting. "I had rather," he writes, "the two sisters were hanged, than see his works swelled by any loss of credit to his memory." How many editors would have been hanged since Swift's time, if that punishment had been the inevitable result of discrediting an author's memory!

It is very plain, says Steele in the *Tatler*, that the night was much longer formerly in this island than it is at present. Our grandmothers, he observes, were all fast asleep in the same hours that their daughters are busy playing at cards, and modern statesmen are engaged in the depth of politics when their forefathers had nothing in their heads but dreams. All business, he complains, gets later every day, he fears ten o'clock in the morning will no longer be regarded by the clergy as a canonical hour, and adds, "In my own memory the dinner has crept by degrees from twelve o'clock to three, and where it will fix, nobody knows." After all, we have perhaps only changed names, and call that meal dinner which Steele's contemporaries would have called supper; but the habit of turning night into day has increased enormously since the last century, and it is to be feared is increasing still. The artificial light of that time was so dim and the streets were so insecure in consequence, that respectable people were forced to go early to bed. Gas, however, has effected a revolution in society, and electricity promises to effect another. Possibly, the turning of the wheel may bring us round again to the primitive English hours. By converting night into day we may readily come in time to dine, as Queen Elizabeth did, at eleven a.m.

On the 28th ult. Messrs. George and Cummings, ex-amateur champion "ped." and professional champion "ped." respectively, ran off "the conqueror" (ten miles) of the three races (one mile, four miles, and ten miles) they were matched to run: it was won by the "professional" in 51 min. 6 3-5th sec., thus "beating the record" by 13 2-5th sec. Why could not Mr. George rest content with being "king of the amateurs"? Professionals always have the best of it in the long run (no "goak" intended).

The Billiard Association appeared to have got into difficulties the other day when it was announced that, "there seems but little chance of the rules being finally revised for some time yet to come." The innumerable occasions on which Mr. "Champion" Roberts has had a long break spoilt by leaving the balls touching through the sheer excellence and delicacy of his play must have convinced anybody who has seen him that some radical change was required in the rule concerning balls that touch; and it remains to be seen whether the new rule will be more satisfactory. It certainly will not, if the balls are not placed so that the player can continue his score without having a difficult stroke to make: for the object is, or ought to be, that the player shall not be mulcted for the excessive fineness of his play. Unless indeed players are to be practically taught that in billiards, as in other matters, "too much of a good thing is good for nothing."

Learned men have never been able to agree as to the origin of eating roast goose on Michaelmas Day, an important matter, surely, and one on which much controversy has arisen. Blount says that "goose intentos" is a word used in Lancashire where the husbandmen claim it as a due to have a goose intentos on the sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost; which custom took origin from the last word of the old church prayer of that day: *Tua, nos quaesumus, Domine, gratia semper praeveniat et sequatur; ac bonis operibus jugiter praestet esse intentos*. The common people very humorously mistake it for a goose with ten toes. Another legend is that St. Martin was tormented by a goose, which he killed and ate, and, having died from the repast, good Christians have ever since sacrificed the bird on the day of the saint. But there is another and more popular tradition that Queen Elizabeth was eating goose on Michaelmas Day when news of the victory over the Armada reached her, and she ordered that henceforth the event should be commemorated by a goose. But this can hardly be the correct version; for in the "Posies of Gascoigne," who died in 1577, we find—

And when the tenauntes come  
To paie their quarter's rent,  
They bring some fowle at Midsummer,  
A dish of fish in Lent;  
At Christmase a capon,  
At Michaelmasse a goose,  
And somewhat else at New-Yere's tide  
For feare their lease flie loose.

And perhaps, when all the authorities have been explored, and the poets referred to, we shall arrive at the conclusion that a goose is eaten at Michaelmas because the savoury biped is in best condition for the table about the end of September.

This is the age of "model" institutions; the latest instance is the Roumelian-Bulgarian "model" revolution. No blood (beyond the six or seven persons "killed at Siprano") was shed, nobody was hoisted "à la lanterne" (unless that was the fate of M. Todorow, who was "lynched"): all was done decently and in order. The next time the French have a revolution, they would do well to follow so excellent an example; Mr. Max O'Rell might then have something to say in his next book about the improvement made by his compatriots. Of course, the "unspeakable" Turk may think it necessary to disturb the harmony of the proceedings, to kill and slay before acquiescing in the inevitable; but that will be war, the revolution itself will not lose its comparatively peaceful character thereby.

Last week another great stud (Mr. Hume Webster's, of Marden Deer Park) was brought to the hammer, not because it did not pay, but for other reasons altogether. There were no "sensational" prices, but the average (264 gs.) for seventy "lots" was a good one. The stud-horses George Frederick, Beaudesert (whose "reserve prices" were 4500 gs. and 2500 gs.), respectively, and Hilarious, did not obtain a purchaser or purchasers. More than a score of the "lots" were bought to go abroad; four or five by the Duc de Grammont, for France; and most of the rest by Mr. André, for the Austro-Hungarian stud named "Kincsem," after the celebrated mare that won our Goodwood Cup in 1878, was successful in fifty-four events, and never was beaten, though her owner would not accept Lord Falmouth's offer to match Silvio against her for 1000 gs.



## THE PLAYHOUSES.

The modern plan of play-writing appears to be, to take care of the villains, and let the heroes take care of themselves. All our sympathies are enlisted for rascality at the expense of old-fashioned virtue. This is not altogether to be wondered at when the stage possesses such accomplished delineators of vice as Mr. Henry Irving, Mr. E. S. Willard, and Mr. Beerbohm Tree. It is a stronger temptation nowadays to write parts to suit bad men, than to fit the representatives of sentiment and heroism. Now that Mr. Irving has shaken off the old leaven of Matthias, Louis XI., Dubosc, and the like, and enlisted under the sacred banner of the Rev. Dr. Primrose, perhaps some author will kindly regenerate Mr. Willard, and convert to the paths of pleasantness and peace that soft-spoken and unblushing despoiler of morality, who, under the mask of Macari or Sir Mervyn Ferrand, discloses the well-known features of Mr. Beerbohm Tree. There would not be so much reason for complaint, if heroism and virtue were not made to sing small, by the side of this apotheosis of iniquity. Each stage hero must necessarily have his counterpart in a stage scoundrel. Othello's woes would be nothing without the cynical smiles of Iago. But why should modern honour on the stage be dragged down in order that modern vice should be unduly exalted? In "Hoodman Blind" I see a manly English yeoman and farmer knifing his unarmed antagonist, instead of knocking him down with his British fists, and priding himself on his pluck when he flings the torn and battered carcass of his old enemy into the hungry jaws of an infuriated crowd. In "Human Nature," I behold a typical English hero, a soldier and a gentleman, turning out of his house, with unmanly and ungenerous insults, the woman whom he has once loved, left, and ruined, and telling the wretched creature that she contaminates the air breathed by respectable people! Over the water, at the Surrey, a young authoress, scarcely "out of her teens," forgives an heroic scoundrel for deserting his wife and attempting to commit bigamy, because the poor fellow has forged a few bills, and is so worried that he does not know what he is at! At the Standard, that protector of our rights and privileges, the British juryman, instead of solemnly discussing the fate of a wretched woman charged with murder, drinks, swears, jests, plays "nap" for penny points, and eventually tosses up whether the prisoner shall be released or hanged! In their striking and well-written drama, "Dark Days," recently produced with so much success at the Haymarket, the authors, Mr. Comyns Carr and Mr. Hugh Conway, do not go so far as this, but they have certainly idealised their villains at the expense of both hero and heroine, within narrow danger of jeopardising the success of their play. Dr. Basil North is deeply attached to a beautiful and imaginative young lady, called Philippa Lafarge; but when on the eve of proposing marriage to her, he discovers that she is married already. The man by whom she has been inveigled into matrimony is known by Dr. North to be the worst kind of reprobate. He has deserted Philippa; he has heartlessly told her that he does not want to have anything more to do with her, and the unkindest thing that any friend to the woman could do would be to reunite her even for an instant to a gambler and a professed sensualist. Dr. Basil North, however, thinks otherwise; and it appears to be the passionate desire of his life to see Philippa, the woman he would have made his wife, the hated companion of a brutal and dissolute baronet. Up to a certain point, this is unselfish and chivalrous enough; but when the baronet coolly tells the high-minded doctor that Philippa is not his wife at all, but merely the victim of a bigamous intrigue, this marvellous physician, instead of rejoicing that Philippa is free, insists that the baronet shall marry her over again, or be promptly shot for his pains. A hero who thus unnecessarily combats our reason is necessarily a subordinate figure in what should be an exciting romance. We admire his abstract virtue, but cannot conceal the thought that his personal devotion to Philippa takes an odd turn. After the baronet has been actually murdered by a black-mailing tout, and Philippa, in a delirious fever, finding herself, in a snowstorm, pistol in hand, over the blood-stained corpse, fairly believes she is the murderess, the passion and excitement of the drama surely ought to begin. Strange to say, it is exactly here that it fades away. For the interest of the story at this point is psychological, and not dramatic. The mental torture of a woman circumstanced like Philippa is extremely interesting in fiction, but unless she be in actual peril for the crime for which she is innocent, we do not sympathise with her sufferings as keenly as we ought to do. In fact, the main interest in Philippa stops short and suddenly, until she rushes into court when the real murderer is being tried, and declares, what we all know is not a fact, that she shot the disgraceful baronet. A very simple illustration will show that the old-fashioned plan of placing an innocent hero or heroine in actual danger is the best one after all.

In the Princess's drama of "The Silver King" we all know that the aristocratic burglar called "The Spider" killed the unfortunate man who is found murdered at the feet of Wilfrid Denver, when he awakes from his drunken sleep. We, the audience, know who is the murderer, but Wilfrid Denver thinks that he is guilty. Supposing at this juncture the dramatists had arrested The Spider for the murder he actually committed, and did not implicate the wretched Denver at all in the crime, what possible further interest would any human being have taken in the hero after that? Who would have cared for his self-accusations and self-communings. He might have accused himself, as Philippa Lafarge does, a dozen times over in his Clapham retreat, without arousing our sympathies; but, once he was in peril, once the law was on the track of an innocent man, the interest in him followed as a matter of course. If the book of "Dark Days" had never existed, it is more than probable that in such a drama something would have come out of Philippa's delirium and her self-accusation. She would, of course, have been placed in the dock, charged with the crime, and her innocence would have been proved by the real murderer, conscience-stricken, in the witness-box, at the sight of the pale Philippa, who glares at him from the dock. An exact reversal of position in this trial scene would have doubled the interest, and avoided what seems like a double explanation and an anti-climax. But it was impossible, because the book was written, and the book had to be dramatised without utterly destroying it. It seems to me that Mr. Carr has been hampered by the strongest scene in the book, but he has done his work wonderfully well. All his additions are improvements, and the writing is, of course, excellent from such a master of nervous, idiomatic English. The drama as it stands goes far to prove one thing—that Mr. Carr will write his best play when he selects his own story, and has no novel, novelette, or novelist to stay his dramatic hand.

Miss Lingard is the latest convert to the school of natural acting. She has got very near it before; but Philippa Lafarge is by far the best of her original characters. The opening scene, in which she informs Dr. North of her miserable marriage, is played with great tenderness and truth. At last Miss Lingard plays with her heart, and feels the sorrows of the woman she is for the moment personating. In such a character as this an actress less respectful of her art has every opportunity for rant androdomontade.

Miss Lingard avoids them all. Her Philippa is quite a distinct creation from her Pauline, and it is a performance from first to last thoroughly well sustained and of rare merit. The Sir Mervyn of Mr. Beerbohm Tree is again an advance of anything yet done by that clever young actor. Sketched with great subtlety and shaded as only an artist can shade such a character, we almost forget the iniquity of the man in admiring his extraordinary individuality. His sins and callousness never detract from the sense of breeding and refinement that are his distinguishing characteristics. Dudley Smooth is a mere puppet by the side of Sir Mervyn Ferrand, and if for nothing else the play is well worth seeing on account of Mr. Tree's fine and striking performance. This is not a success of "make up," a triumph of the face-painter, or wig-maker, as is the case in the so-called successes of many young character actors. The disguise is perfect, but under the wig is a man of flesh and blood, and behind the thin beard a very remarkable character. In quite a different vein Mr. Robert Pateman is also excellent. The part is short but is very effective. The change from the carneying wheedling sneak to the cowardly bully, is extremely clever; and there were lines of agony and mental torture on the wretch's face as he stood, cold and shivering, in the felon's dock at the assize court. The hero, as I have pointed out, is too extravagant in his self-denial to enlist our sympathies, and it seemed as if Mr. Maurice Barrymore felt this difficulty. He did not seem to act as if his heart were in his work at the outset, but his firm acting was of great value in the trial scene—a scene, by-the-way, that is managed with singular skill. The only thing it really wants is a far more effective speech for the counsel for the defence. It must have had one if Philippa had been in the dock. The excitement of the trial of Effie Deans might well have been revived. Miss Lydia Foote, in a very small character, renders excellent service, and the mounting of the play quite sustains the Haymarket prestige. The landscapes of Mr. Telbin and Mr. Perkins are particularly beautiful, and a new system of painted gauzes has been introduced to hide the ugly and distracting process of scene-shifting. No gauzes, or curtains, or mechanism would ever be required if dramatists could be contented with one scene for each act. The audience at the Haymarket certainly does not want any more, so why inflict the treasury with a wholly unnecessary burden? C. S.

Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment, at St. George's Hall, Langham-place, will reopen for the autumn season next Monday evening, Oct. 5, with "A Pretty Bequest," by T. Malcolm Watson (whose maiden effort was so successful at this hall last season), the music being by Hamilton Clarke; Mr. Corney Grain's latest musical sketch, "Eton v. Harrow"; and Mr. Herbert Gardner's comedieta, "A Night in Wales."

After a week's stay in Dublin, Miss Mary Anderson and her theatrical company, numbering fifty persons, left Queens-town on Sunday afternoon for New York, in the Cunard Royal mail-steamer Gallia, and the Guion steamer Abyssinia.

The restriction as to the performance of stage-plays on Ash Wednesday in the London theatres has been removed by a decision of the Right Hon. the Earl of Lathom, the present Lord Chamberlain.

## CIVIL LIST PENSIONS.

The following is a list of all pensions granted during the year ended June 30, 1885, and charged upon the Civil List, the total being £1200:—

Madame Alina Balfe, £80, in recognition of the musical distinction of her late husband, Michael William Balfe.  
The Rev. William Houghton, £100, in recognition of his services to literature and science.  
Miss Emma Lubbock Brown, £70, in consideration of the services rendered to history by her late brother, Mr. Rawdon Brown.  
Miss Charlotte Raeburn and Miss Caroline James Raeburn, £80, in consideration of the merit of their grandfather, Sir Henry Raeburn, as an artist.  
Mrs. Matilda Griffiths, £100, in consideration of the services rendered to steam navigation by her late husband, the inventor of Griffiths' screw-propeller.  
Mr. Edward Scott Docker, £100, in recognition of the value of his treatment of dysentery by ipecacuanha and of the saving of life which it has effected in her Majesty's forces.  
Miss Harriett Louisa Hamill Stewart, £100, in recognition of the valuable services rendered by her brother, the late Colonel Hamill Stewart, in the defence of Khartoum.  
Mrs. Marion Hamill Stewart, £200, in recognition of the valuable services rendered by her son, the late Colonel Hamill Stewart, in the defence of Khartoum.  
Miss Ada Letitia Hamill Stewart, £100, in recognition of the valuable services rendered by her brother, the late Colonel Hamill Stewart, in the defence of Khartoum.  
Miss Angela Mary Power, £50, in consideration of the services of her brother, the late Mr. Frank Power, in connection with the defence of Khartoum.  
Miss Kathleen Mary Power, £50, in consideration of the services of her brother, the late Mr. Frank Power, in connection with the defence of Khartoum.  
Miss Frances Ursula Mary Power, £50, in consideration of the services of her brother, the late Mr. Frank Power, in connection with the defence of Khartoum.  
Miss Mabel Alice Mary Power, £50, in consideration of the services of her brother, the late Mr. Frank Power, in connection with the defence of Khartoum.  
Mr. Llewellyn Jewitt, £70, in recognition of his services to archaeology and literature.

## REWARDS FOR HUMANITY AT SEA.

The Board of Trade have awarded a silver medal to Mr. Lars Fredrik Alm, master of the Swedish light-ship Fingrundet, and a money gratuity to two members of his crew, in recognition of their humane and gallant services to the shipwrecked crew of the British steam-ship Troqueur, on May 19 last. The Troqueur stranded on the Fingrundet Rocks, in the Gulf of Bothnia, on May 18, between one and two o'clock in the morning, in a violent gale and heavy cross-sea, and was completely waterlogged by seven o'clock. Four of the crew, including the master, were drowned, seven succeeded in getting into the life-boat, and the remainder, ten in number, took to the rigging. At five in the afternoon, the crew of the light-ship sighted the wreck, about seven miles distant; but the sea was then running too high to allow of assistance being rendered. At four o'clock the next morning, the storm having somewhat moderated, Alm and the two seamen above mentioned were enabled to launch their life-boat, and succeeded towards noon in reaching the wreck, over which the sea was still breaking heavily. Four of the shipwrecked crew were dead through exhaustion and cold, but the six survivors were brought safely to the light-ship. After being kindly treated on board, they were forwarded to Stockholm next day.

The Board of Trade have awarded a gold watch to Commodore Mehemed Bey for his prompt and valuable assistance with the Turkish corvette Edirna to the steam-ship Vaitarna, of Glasgow, when stranded on the Ulysses reef, about six miles from Jeddah, on Aug. 24, 1885. The Edirna has also rendered useful assistance to a British vessel on a previous occasion.

The memorial of the late Mr. R. B. Mackie, member for Wakefield, is to take the form of a convalescent home or an extension of the school of art.

At the Antwerp International Exhibition, the highest prize, a diploma of honour, has been awarded to the litter and stretchers of the St. John Ambulance Association.

## CITY ECHOES.

Wednesday, Sept. 30.

Though it is yet too soon to make sure that the change of Government in Eastern Roumelia is not full of danger to large European interests, confidence returns in proportion to the time which lapses without any untoward consequence. Under such influence, the stock markets have recovered much of the fall which first took place; but some degree of insecurity still continues, and this checks business. The same kind of influence is also apparent in the money market. The working rate of discount is now as much as  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent under the Bank of England standard of 2 per cent; and within a few days the resources of the open market will be increased by the dispersion of the October dividends.

The half-yearly meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway stockholders is called for Oct. 27. It is invariably the largest, longest, and noisiest gathering of the kind; and, under the present condition of the company's property, the approaching meeting is likely to be prominent. But if the stockholders can find no satisfaction in the present non-dividend period, their memories are not so short that they cannot make a favourable comparison with former periods of depression. Their 5 per cent debenture stock is now but little under par, while on the previous occasion of the sort it was at a discount of about 30 per cent. Moreover, it is believed that the worst is past as to dull business and low rates. But as to the former, neither the board nor the management can affect it; and as to the latter, the news is so good that there is some prospect of early amendment. The memorial to Sir Henry Tyler on this subject fairly represents the craving of all stockholders concerned to do something to press on the managers of the American roads to come to a favourable decision. It is time public opinion from this side was heard on this point; and we may be sure that, though the principal issuing houses in Europe do not publicly join in steps to this end, they not the less recognise the responsibility which is on them to espouse the interests of the investors who have followed their lead.

According to a telegram from Sofia, the Bulgarian Government has agreed to purchase the Varna Railway, for the sum of 44,500,000fr., partly cash, but chiefly national stock. By Article X. of the Treaty of Berlin, the Bulgarian Government took over the liability of the Turkish Government in respect to the guarantee of 7 per cent per annum, or £140,000; but this subsidy has never been provided. The present decision is the result of a commission appointed by the Bulgarian Government in September last year to inquire into the question of the purchase of the line. At the time of writing, the ordinary shares (£20 paid) stand at £4 5s.; the 3 per cent obligations (£20 paid) at £5 15s.; and the 6 per cent obligations (£12 paid) at £5 10s.

By the aid of £4190, taken from the working capital account, the directors of the Bahia and San Francisco Railway Company are enabled to maintain their dividend at the rate of 7 per cent per annum. The company have a Government guarantee of £126,000 per annum, which is equal to a dividend of 7 per cent; but, owing to inability to fully earn working expenses, the rate of distribution has on many occasions been 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent per annum, this rate being paid for the nine half-years to June, 1878, for the half-year ended June, 1879, and again for the six half-years to June, 1883. The Sambre and Meuse Railway Company will pay 4s. per share, equal to 1 per cent, for the half-year, compared with 4s. 8d. per share for the first six months of last year.

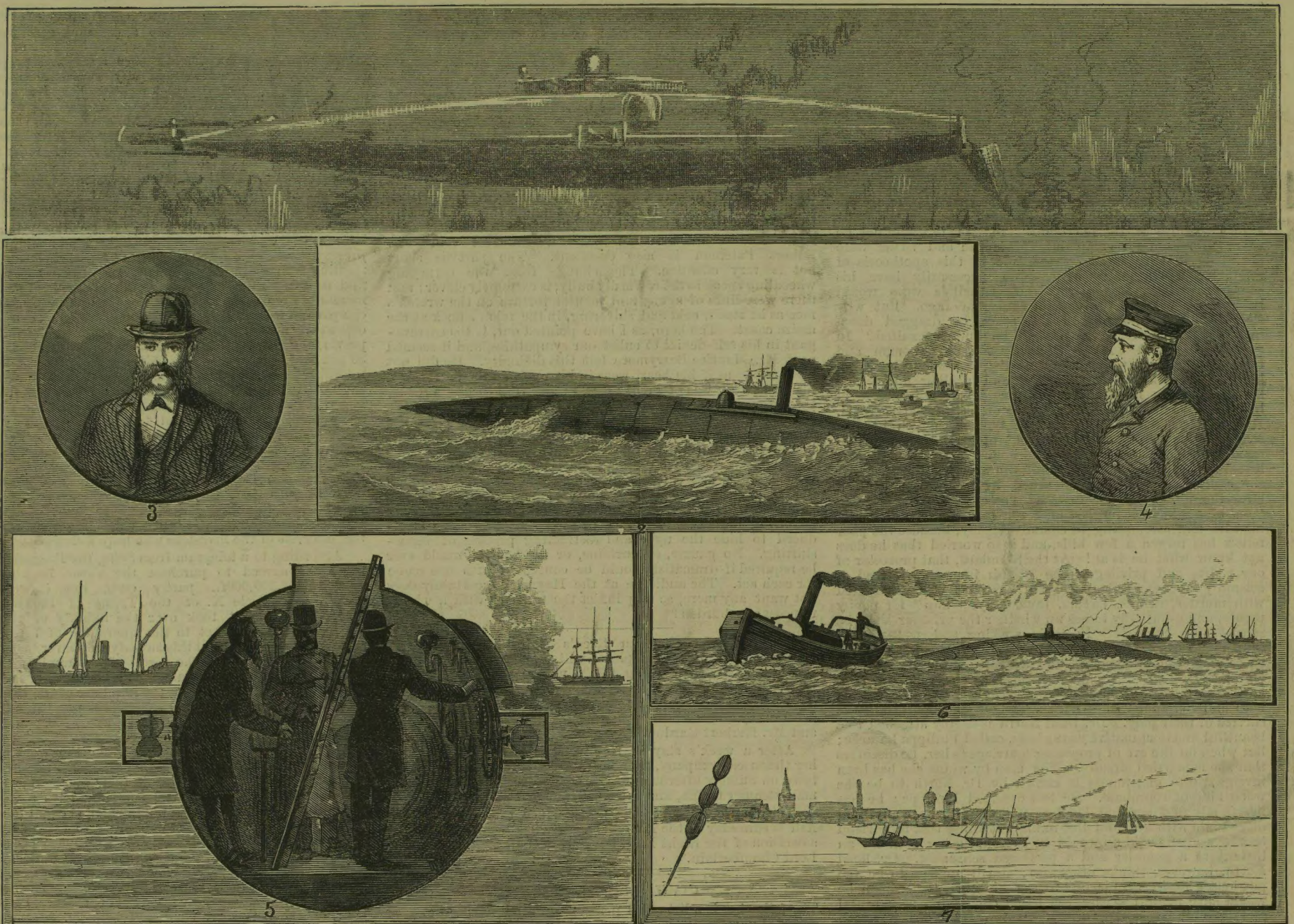
Gas companies have during the current year suffered from the depression in the markets for "residuals"; but, on the other hand, the price of coal has been fairly low, and, furthermore, the consumption of gas has been much increased by the letting out on hire of cooking-stoves. Still, in many cases the earning powers of the companies have been unfavourably affected. In the report of the Commercial Gas Company, however, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent per annum is recommended on the old stock, and 10 $\frac{1}{2}$  on the new stock, which rates are the same as for the first half of last year. Apart from local considerations, this class of property is now recovering from the fall recently caused by the remarks contained in Dr. Lewis Edmund's paper on electric lighting and the legislation relating thereto, read at the meeting of the British Association. T. S.

## ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF LIFE FROM FIRE.

At a meeting of the trustees of this society the following rewards were presented:—The society's silver medal to Police-Constable 163 H, William Hayward, for saving the lives of three persons at 47, Columbia-road, Bethnal-green; a testimonial and three guineas to Mary Ann Charles, of Grange-road, Bermondsey, who rescued an infant from a fire in that neighbourhood caused by an explosion of benzoline; the infant and both its parents died from the effects of the injuries received at this fire; a testimonial and three guineas to John B. Snyder, of the Philadelphia Lunatic Asylum, U.S.A., for services in securing the safety of many of the inmates. There were 678 patients in the building at the outbreak of the fire, twenty-two of whom perished. Certificates and grants of money were also presented to George Shuttleworth, of Huddersfield; Peter Thompson, of Deptford; Alfred Wootton, of Bedfordbury; James Cragg, of Rochdale; Charles James, of Stepney; J. W. King, of Hackney; Police-Sergeant 6 E (T. Boyle), Police-Constables 63 E (James Fowler), 200 L (J. Groombridge), 48 G (William Wright), 198 V (Henry Smith), and a certificate to Mr. T. G. Collins, of Hoxton.

The recent work of the Revising Barristers in the Registration of Parliamentary Electors, and the approaching General Election, give much value to a little shilling book published by Messrs. Ward, Lock, and Co., which we can recommend as the best of its kind for general use. This is "The New Reform Act, including the Representation of the People Act, 1884, and the Redistribution of Seats Act, 1885, with an Introduction containing a complete description of the various Franchises, Notes, and Index." The author, Mr. W. A. Holdsworth, barrister-at-law, is well known as having produced many useful popular treatises on different branches of the law, and practical explanations of all important changes made by the legislation of the past ten or fifteen years. His introductory chapters, prefixed separately to the text of the Franchise and Redistribution Acts, are a model of precise and accurate exposition, and are worthy of being studied with attention by all who would have a correct knowledge of the actual effects of the late extensive modifications of our representative system. Politicians will find many valuable historical reminders and suggestions, free from party spirit, in the frequent notes referring to the former condition of the franchise, and to the Acts of 1832 and 1867. The schedules to the Redistribution Act, given in full, contain the local boundaries of all the constituencies, which are set forth again in a tabular form, but without the estimated population. The whole work is most conveniently arranged, and is furnished with every help to a clear and exact understanding of the subject, which will soon be exemplified by the voting at the General Election.





1. The boat under water, the end removed for launching a torpedo.  
2. On the trial-trip from Landskrona to Helsingberg.

3. Mr. Nordenfeldt, the inventor.  
4. Captain Garret.

5. Interior of the boat: Mr. Nordenfeldt explaining details to foreign delegates.  
6. Towing the boat out of harbour.  
7. View of Landskrona.

EXPERIMENTS WITH THE NORDENFELDT SUBMARINE BOAT BEFORE THE PRINCE OF WALES AND DANISH ROYAL FAMILY.



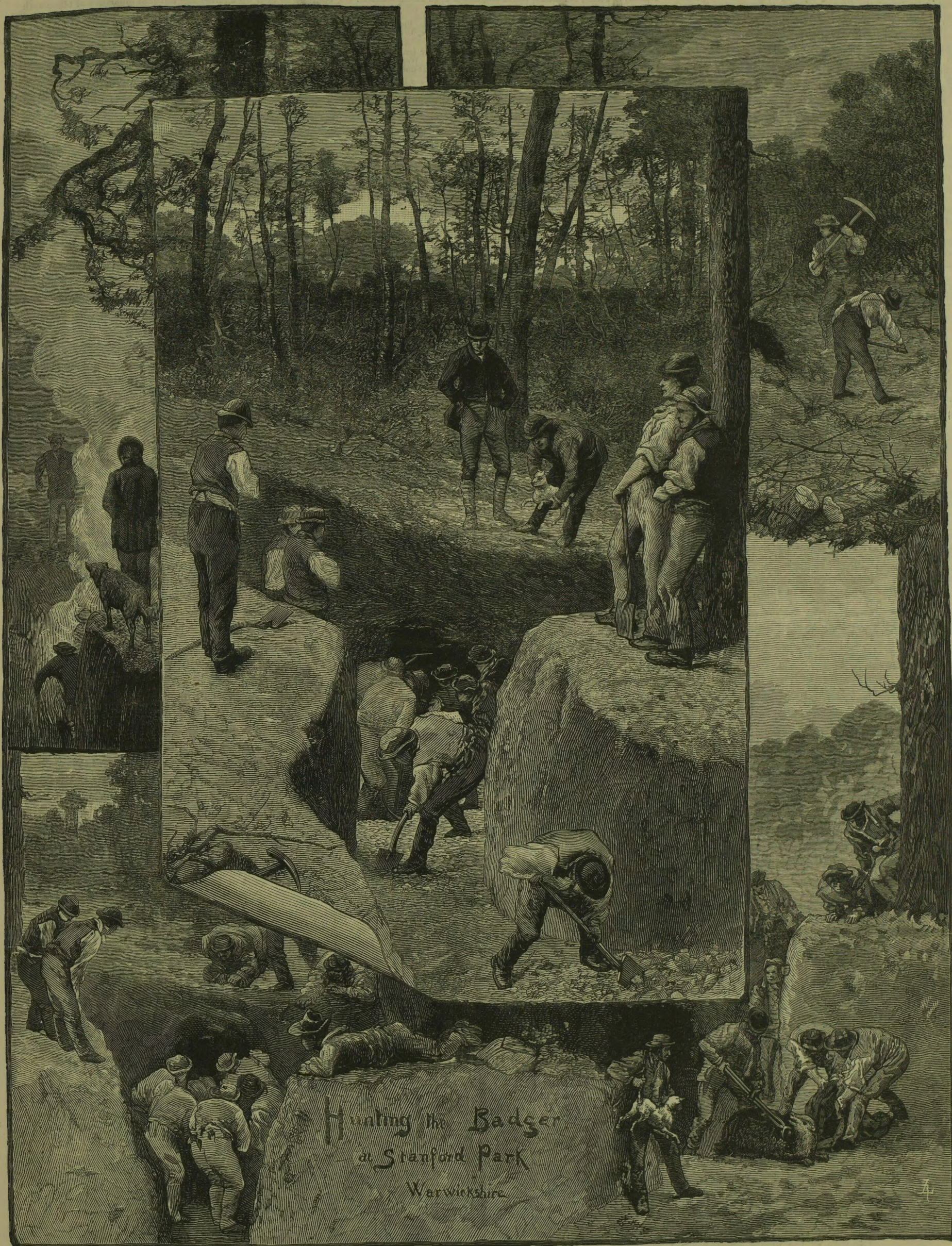
THE PRINCESS OF WALES LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW ENGLISH CHURCH AT COPENHAGEN.



THE INTENDED CHURCH.

On leaving Christiania, the capital of Norway, the Prince of Wales proceeded in the Royal yacht Osborne to Denmark, where he landed at Elsinore. In consequence, however, of the very rough weather encountered in the Sound, the arrival took place an hour after the expected time, for which reason none of the members of the Danish Royal family were in waiting to receive his Royal Highness. From Elsinore the Prince travelled by train to Fredensborg Castle, where he was received, at the top of the grand staircase, by the Emperor of Russia, the Princess of Wales, the King and Crown Prince of Denmark, and the King of Greece. The meeting between these august personages—of which we are enabled to give an illustration—was that of a cordial family party. At the dinner that day at the castle, the Prince sat by the Empress of Russia, and the King of Greece by the Princess of Wales. Ordinary evening dress was worn by the gentlemen; the Knights of the Garter, however, wearing their insignia. The King of







Denmark proposed the health of the Prince; the band playing "God Bless the Prince of Wales!"

During his stay in the Danish capital, his Royal Highness took a walk in the town, only accompanied by Prince Hans of Glücksburg, visiting, amongst other places, the ruins of the Palace of Christiansborg, which was burnt down last year.

One object of his Royal Highness's visit to Copenhagen was to be present at the laying of the foundation-stone by the Princess of Wales of the English church to be erected there—the first in Denmark, a work in which their Royal Highnesses have taken much interest.

This ceremony took place with great solemnity on Saturday, Sept. 19, in the presence of all the members of the Danish Royal family at present in Copenhagen, the Corps Diplomatique, the members of the English colony in the Danish capital, and a great concourse of people. On the arrival of the Royal personages, they were met by the building committee, headed by Mr. Vivian, the British Minister at Copenhagen, who escorted their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, with their three daughters, through a guard of honour, formed by bluejackets from the Royal yacht Osborne, to a baldachin raised above the spot where the entrance to the church will be, and where the foundation-stone was suspended under the British ensign. Prayers having been read, the stone was lowered into position, and the Princess performed the ceremony with a silver trowel, presented to her Royal Highness by Mr. A. M. Blomfield, the architect of the church. The Princess laid the stone "in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost," with the prayer that within these walls, in the church which will bear the name of St. Alban, the true Gospel should always be preached, and the sacrament duly administered; and that the place should be for ever devoted to the worship of the only God.

The British Minister having given an account of the way in which the erection of the church had been brought about, chiefly through the instrumentality of their Royal Highnesses, the Prince of Wales addressed the assembly. His Royal Highness first thanked all those who had contributed to the sacred edifice, and stated that it was a great pleasure to the Princess to lay the foundation-stone of any English church, but particularly that of Copenhagen. Having thanked the Danish authorities for their kind assistance, he concluded by saying that he felt sure that this building would contribute to cement the warm friendship which existed between the two countries.

This part of the ceremony being over, all the Imperial and Royal guests present took their seats under the baldachin, and the first verses of the English and Danish National anthems were sung, which concluded the proceedings.

The church, which will be built in Anglo-Gothic style of flint and sandstone, will be 100 ft. in length and 23 ft. in width inside, having seats for about 250 people. The amount of funds as yet subscribed is about £8000, of which half has been subscribed in this country, the sum still wanted being about £2000. The stained-glass windows will be very fine, costing £1000.

After the ceremony a déjeuner was served on board the Osborne. In the evening a gala performance was given at the opera-house, at which all the Royal personages, with the exception of the Emperor of Russia, were present. As they drove to the theatre, they were loudly cheered by an immense crowd of people. The Princess of Wales on this occasion wore a white damask dress with red roses in front, a similar one being worn by her sister, the Empress of Russia.

After the performance, a supper was given on board the Russian Imperial yacht Derjava. This vessel, the Osborne, and the buildings along the shore were most magnificently illuminated. The Prince and Princess of Wales passed the night on board the Osborne, where Divine service was performed the following day—Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Moore, Chaplain to the British Legation at Copenhagen, officiated. In the evening the King of Denmark gave a dinner at Fredensborg, to which were invited Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen (honorary secretary of the building committee), Mr. A. Blomfield (the architect), Professor Stephens, Mr. Moore, and the gentlemen and officers of the Osborne who had accompanied the Prince of Wales in his trip to Norway and Sweden.

The first official trial of Nordenfeldt's submarine boat took place on Tuesday last week, off Landskrona harbour, between the Swedish coast and the Island of Hveen, in the presence of delegates from England, Germany, France, Russia, Austria, Spain, Italy, Turkey, Brazil, Japan, Sweden, Norway, and Denmark. The Czarina, with the Danish Royal family and the Prince and Princess of Wales, witnessed the evolutions from on board the Osborne.

After returning to the Danish coast, the Prince of Wales, on board the Osborne, proceeded to Lybeck, on his way overland to the south of Europe. His Royal Highness travelled via Hamburg to Vienna and Pesth. The Prince intends to be present at the wedding of Prince Waldemar of Denmark and Princess Marie of Orleans, which will take place at the Château d'Eu, Normandy, on the 22nd inst.

Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, who has been appointed a Lieutenant-General on the Staff to command the Forces in Ireland, took over the duties on Thursday.

Earl Beauchamp, who has made large reductions in the rents of his tenants for several years past, has now made a permanent reduction, and has offered to pay tithes, equivalent to 30 per cent.

The October Number of the *Contemporary Review* contains Lady Brassey's interesting journal of the voyage of the yacht Sunbeam to the coast of Norway, with Mr. Gladstone on board as the guest of Sir Thomas and Lady Brassey, from Aug. 9 to Sept. 1, including the pleasant rambles of the party on shore. Our readers, having seen the Sketches which we were enabled to present to them in a recent publication, will be prepared to follow Lady Brassey's agreeable narrative with much interest. There was a slight error, due to an accidental misunderstanding, in the title appended to our Artist's Sketch of Mr. Gladstone leaving a Norwegian village church after Sunday morning service. It was not the church at Odde, on the Hardanger Fjord, but the church at Aurland, where Mr. Gladstone attended worship on Aug. 23; but he was at Odde, and went to church there on the preceding Sunday.

At a meeting of the board of delegates of the Hospital Saturday Fund, held at the central office, 41, Fleet-street, last Saturday evening, it was decided, with a view of complying with requirements which the fund had hitherto been unable fully to meet, that a sum not exceeding 4 per cent of the total amount awarded this year be set apart for the purchase of surgical appliances, exclusive of the money awarded to surgical aid and appliance societies. Mr. R. Frewer, the secretary, reported, with regard to the workshop collection, that up to the previous Wednesday 1500 receipts for contributions from workshops, &c., had been given, as against 1800 during the corresponding period of 1884. At least £5000 was still outstanding, and when this was received there would be available for distribution among the metropolitan medical charities, convalescent homes, and surgical appliance societies, £10,000, as against £9000 awarded last year.

## BIRTHS.

On the 28th ult., at Bath House, Piccadilly, Lady Ashburton, of a daughter.

On the 25th ult., at Cotswold House, Winchester, Lady Harriot Bunbury, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGE.

On July 8, at St. Cuthbert's, Governor's Bay, Canterbury, N.Z., by the Rev. Canon Cotterell, assisted by the Rev. A. Knowles, Edward Henry Dobson, Lowcliffe, to Beatrice, fourth daughter of T. H. Potts, Ohimitahi.

## DEATHS.

On the 3rd ult., at Cavendish, in Devonshire parish, Bermuda, aged 81 years, Mary, wife of the Hon. John Harvey Darrell, C.M.G., retired Chief Justice of the colony.

On the 23rd ult., John Robertson, late of Manchester (only brother of Mrs. Walter Johnstone, 4, Albert-road, Southport). Was interred at Brooklands Cemetery. Friends will please accept this, the only intimation.

\* The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

## BRISTOL TRIENNIAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Patron—Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.  
President—H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, K.G.  
COLSTON HALL, OCT. 20, 21, 22, and 23, 1885.  
FOUR MORNING CONCERTS—BELSHAZZAR, Handel; ELIJAH, Mendelssohn; FAUST, Berlioz; MESSIAH, Handel.  
THREE GRAND EVENING CONCERTS.  
Including "Triumph-Id" (Brahms), "Hero and Leander" (Lloyd), Finale, "Loreley" (Mendelssohn), Symphonies: Beethoven's C Minor, Dvornik in D; Overtures, &c.  
Madame Albani, Miss Anna Williams, Madame Patey, Madame Trebelli, Mr. E. Lloyd, Mr. J. Maas, Mr. H. Piercy, Mr. R. Hilton, Mr. Worlock, and Mr. Santley.  
BAND AND CHORUS—480 PERFORMERS.  
Conductor—MR. CHARLES HALLE.  
Applications for Tickets, which should in all cases be accompanied by a remittance, may be made to HENRY COOKE, Esq., Hon. Sec., Colston Hall, Bristol.  
Cheques, to be made payable to the Treasurer, G. W. EDWARDS, Esq. Programmes now ready.

**THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.**—Lessee and Managers, Mr. E. RUSSELL and Mr. G. F. BASHFORD. EVERY EVENING, at Eight, *PARK DAYS*, an Original Play, in Five Acts, by J. Comyns Carr and Hugh Conway. Mr. H. Beerholm-Tree, Mr. C. Sugden, Mr. B. Pateman, Mr. E. Maurice, Mr. I. B. Durham, Mr. Forbes Dawson, Mr. Gloster Armstrong, Mr. E. Otley, Mr. Basil West, Mr. A. Darwin, Mr. W. Winter, and Mr. Barrymore; Miss Lydia Foote, Miss Helen Forsyth, Miss Lingard. Booking-Office open daily from Ten to Five. No fees.

**THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry-street, W.**  
Lighted by Electricity. Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE. EVERY EVENING, at Eight, Comedietta. Followed by, at Nine, the very successful Farceful Play, in Three Acts, by R. C. Carton and Cecil Raleigh, called *THE GREAT PINK PEARL*. For Cast, see daily papers. Doors open at Twenty Minutes to Eight; commence at Eight. Carriages at Eleven. Box-Office open Eleven till Five. Seats may be booked by letter, telegram, or telephone (3700). FIRST MATINEE of *GREAT PINK PEARL*, SATURDAY, OCT. 10, at 2.30. Mr. Edgar Bruce as Anthony Sheen. Seats may now be booked. Business Manager and Treasurer, Mr. W. H. GRIFFITHS.

**PRINCESS'S THEATRE.**—Mr. WILSON BARRETT, Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING, at Eight o'clock, a New Play, by Henry A. Jones and Wilson Barrett, entitled *HOODMAN BLIND*. Produced under the sole direction of Mr. Wilson Barrett. Messrs. Wilson Barrett, E. S. Willard, C. Cooper, E. Price, G. Walton, C. Hudson, C. P. F. Evans, H. B. Lidd, &c., and George Barrett, Miss Eustlake, Messrs. Huntley, Cooke, Chiffchaff, &c. Prices: Private Boxes, £1 1s. to £3 10s.; Stalls, 6s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Boxes, 5s. Box-Office, 9.30 to Five. No fees. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. Cobbe.

**LYCEUM THEATRE.**—Lessee and Manager, Mr. Henry Irving. EVERY EVENING, at Eight o'clock, *OLIVIA*, by W. G. Wills. Dr. Primrose, Mr. Henry Irving; Olivia, Miss Ellen Terry. Box-Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open Ten to Five, where seats can be booked in advance by letter or telegram.

**ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.**  
ON FRIDAY LAST, SEPT. 25, 1885, THE **MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS** Celebrated the COMMENCEMENT of their TWENTY-FIRST YEAR AT THE ST. JAMES'S HALL, where they have given NINE PERFORMANCES PER WEEK, in one continuous season, since Sept. 13, 1885. The occasion was duly celebrated by the introduction of AN ENTIRELY NEW AND BRILLIANT PROGRAMME. Tickets and places may be secured at Austin's Ticket-Office, St. James's Hall, daily, from 9.30 till Seven.  
GREAT SUCCESS OF THE MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS' TWENTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY PROGRAMME, which will be repeated at every performance. Everybody should be present at Mr. W. G. Moore's Prestigious Séance, and Marvellous Feats of Legendarism.

**THE VALE OF TEARS.**—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died, NOW on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

**ANNO DOMINI, THE SEARCH FOR BEAUTY,** and "The Chosen Five," by EDWIN LONG, R.A. These celebrated Pictures, with other Works, are ON VIEW at the GALLERIES, 188, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

**MONTE CARLO.—SUMMER SEASON.**  
The series of the Extraordinary Musical Entertainments having terminated with the Winter Season, the usual Concerts, directed by Mr. Romeo Accursi, will be continued daily until further notice.  
SEA-BATHING AT MONACO.

Villas and Private Houses and Apartments for every taste, and at every price. The beach, like that of Trouville, is covered with the softest sand, and at the Grand Hôtel des Bains comfortable apartments, with board, for families, can be had at reasonable prices.

**DOVER AND OSTEND LINE.**—Accelerated Conveyance of the Travellers from London to Brussels (9½ hours), to Cologne (15 hours), to Berlin (26 hours), to Vienna (30 hours), to Milan, via the St. Gothard (35 hours), and to every great city on the Continent; also to the East, via Brindisi (63 hours). Single and Return Through Tickets at very reduced fares (30 lb. of Luggage gratis). On board of the Mails, Beds against Sea-Sickness, Refreshments, Private Cabins, Stewardesses, &c.

Two Services daily, in correspondence with the International Mail and Express Trains. Direct German Carriages and Sleeping-Cars. Agencies—at London, 53, Gracechurch-street; at Dover, 3, Strand-street; at Ostend; at Brussels, 90, Montagne de la Cour; at Cologne, 12, Domhof; at Berlin, Vienna, Milan, &c.

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**CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX OF STATIONERY** contains a Ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of steel die included. Sent to any part for P.O. order.  
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## EASTERN ROUMELIA.

The somewhat perilous crisis in the relations of the Turkish Empire to its nearest European neighbours, suddenly brought on by the Bulgarian Revolution in the province of Eastern Roumelia, engages the serious attention of foreign statesmen, and probably not less that of Lord Salisbury, who has come to London. The immediate danger is twofold: that of an insurrection in the adjacent province of Macedonia, which the Turkish Government would chastise, perhaps, with undue severity; and that of an invasion of the Sultan's dominions by King Milan of Serbia, who demands additional territory, as it seems, to compensate Serbia for the expected augmentation of the Bulgarian State. If these two sources of threatened further disturbance can be stopped, it is thought the Sultan might consent, at the desire of the European Powers, to the amalgamation of Eastern Roumelia with the Principality of Bulgaria, taking security for their pecuniary tribute. We earnestly hope that a peaceful settlement upon this basis may be the result of the diplomatic Conference at Constantinople next week, and also that Macedonia, which is under direct Turkish rule, may have some effectual redress of the grievances it has long suffered, in accordance with the Treaty of 1878. Our Illustrations represent two views of the country and people: The latest news, on Wednesday, is that of a revolt in the district called Old Serbia, where the Turkish garrison is already fighting with the insurgents at Djakovica, and of an Albanian rising on the frontier of Montenegro.

## PREPARING FOR THE GENERAL ELECTION.

Though possibly loth to quit the reposeful seclusion of the Châlet Cecil, "owing to circumstances over which he had no control," the Marquis of Salisbury may well have found some consolation on his return journey from Dieppe to Hatfield. There were the confident and able speeches made by his colleagues, at the close of the past week, to read. Renewed courage to bear up against the burdens and cares of office with quiet resolution was probably derived by the Prime Minister from the cheerful remarks offered by the Earl of Idlesleigh to the Conservative Associations of Scotland on Sept. 25, when the noble Earl stoutly maintained that the Conservative Party and the present Government were most desirous to do their best for the welfare of all classes. The same day, Lord George Hamilton, a good substitute for the unavoidably absent Lord Randolph Churchill, had a spirited innings at Glasgow, the lusty Conservatives of which city applauded the First Lord of the Admiralty's free hitting blows against the vague Manifesto of Mr. Gladstone, and against the Socialistic doctrines of Mr. Chamberlain; whilst Sir W. Hart-Dyke, speaking also on the Friday at Sevenoaks, seasonably deprecated the treatment of the agricultural interest of England as a Party question; and Lord St. Oswald ventilated similar constitutional notions at Louth. In the intervals of negotiation on the Bulgarian Difficulty (to consider which the Cabinet is to meet next Tuesday), Lord Salisbury may likewise have gathered comfort from the explicit declaration of Mr. Chamberlain at the Victoria Music-Hall (lately locally known as "the Vic") on the 24th ult., that he would consider himself bound in honour not to join any Liberal Government which did not include in their programme for immediate legislation the three points he considers most important—namely, the necessary alteration in the incidence of taxation, the abolition of fees at School Boards, and the granting of power to local authorities (not always the most blameless and unselfish of bodies) to buy land for the purpose of selling it in small allotments to cottagers.

Mr. Gladstone meantime continues to strengthen his voice—with egg and sherry?—for the coming oratorical campaign in Midlothian. Pausing at Hawarden last Monday on his way south, Sir Andrew Clark is reported to have pronounced Mr. Gladstone quite free from hoarseness—so exuberantly well, indeed, that the distinguished "woodman" could not be prevailed upon to "spare that tree," but was once again determined to wield his axe in Hawarden Park. Whether it was politic on the part of Mr. Gladstone, in replying by letter to the Metropolitan of Bulgaria last Monday—even allowing the position of the ex-Premier is at present "that of an unofficial member of Parliament"—to say he has "watched with cordial interest the recent events" in the Balkan peninsula, may be doubted when the representatives of the Great Powers are on the eve of meeting in Conference to consider the infraction of the Treaty of Berlin by Prince Alexander and the Bulgarians.

Sir William Harcourt on Monday said ditto to Mr. Chamberlain, and poked fun jocosely at the merry-makings of the Conservatives at their sociable political meetings in country parks, the weighty speech of the late Home Secretary being much cheered by a large Dorset audience at Blandford. The Earl of Rosebery the same evening spoke earnestly in praise of Mr. Gladstone's Manifesto, and urged emphatically that Parliament should strive to shorten the hours of labour for the overworked. Lord Dunraven, still true to his old love, "Fair Trade," waxed eloquent (for him) over her charms at Stockport on Monday; but the noble Earl's sophisms were speedily demolished by Mr. John Morley (the "other self" of Mr. Chamberlain) at the Cambridge Guildhall, on Tuesday.

Mr. Parnell and the new Parliament may breathe freely. Mr. F. H. O'Donnell, M.P., has publicly separated himself from the Parnellites, and announced his temporary retirement from political life.

## A BADGER HUNT.

One may dwell all one's life in some rural parts of the country, and be familiar with every bit of land and river, but never see an otter or a badger. The wild and shy disposition of those beasts, a point of character which they have in common, and their ready means of concealing themselves, the one in the earth, the other in the water, make them less easily observed than other animals of equal size. The badger or "brock" is comparatively a harmless creature, but there is a suspicion of savagery about his hermit life, and he has got rather a bad name, like the bear, for unsociable and unamiable temper, though his misanthropy has great excuse if he remembers the cruel ancient sport of badger-baiting, formerly practised by our respected forefathers of the English nation. Little grace or mercy is shown in the occasional hunting of the friendless badger. Our Sketches of a party in Warwickshire engaged in this queer kind of amusement will give town readers a fair notion of the way in which it is managed. The scene is a steep bank at the edge of a copse or woodland park, where the badger has made his burrow running far and deep into the earth, and might well have supposed himself safe from human intrusion. A decree of extermination has gone forth; and the labourers on the estate, with pickaxes and shovels, have been assembled to dig a trench, not unlike a giant's grave, across the probable direction of the burrow, while every owner of a bull-terrier, or other dog likely to be good at such game, has been invited to assist in the proceedings. The young squire is on the ground, with the keeper and perhaps the farm-bailiff, looking on, but not actively sharing in the work. The men having made an opening into the subterranean passages wherever it is thought most suitable, probing and groping with poles, endeavour to learn the plan of the labyrinth, and look all round for possible outlets, each of which is soon guarded by man and dog. Then the best and bravest of the dogs are put in, and are prompted to search every chamber and gallery of the badger's abode, risking the chance of sharp biting if they drive him into a corner. He usually tries to get out, sometimes driving a terrier before him, with hideous conflict all the way, making an infernal noise of worrying torment, barking and growling, to delight the ears of the men outside. At length, dog and badger tumbling out together, all the other dogs are let loose to bait the unlucky animal, till the *coup-de-grâce*, a blow with a spade or crowbar, terminates his wretched existence. The men get a shilling each, and some gallons of beer are consumed at the Brock's Head. Surely, the badger has not lived and died in vain.

The opening address of the winter session at the London School of Medicine for Women was given by Miss Orme on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Rawson, of Nidd Hall, has given £3500 for the purpose of erecting a convalescent home at Harrogate, in connection with the Bath Hospital, and the Earl of Harewood has given four acres of land for a site and £100 towards the building fund.



## THE COURT.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrived at Balmoral Castle yesterday week; and in the afternoon her Majesty drove with the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse, attended by the Hon. Harriet Phipps, and paid a visit to Colonel and Mrs. Stanley Clarke at Birkhall. Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg also drove to Birkhall, and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught drove out. On Saturday, also, the Queen drove out; and afterwards went out with the Duchess of Connaught and Princess Beatrice. In the afternoon her Majesty drove with the Duchess of Connaught and Princess Beatrice. The Duke of Connaught, Prince Henry of Battenberg, and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse, went for a deer drive. The Right Hon. W. H. Smith arrived as Minister in attendance on her Majesty, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. The Queen attended Divine service in Crathie parish church on Sunday forenoon, and was accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenberg and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse. The Duchess of Albany attended the service from Abergeldie Castle. The Rev. James Macgregor, of St. Cuthbert's, Edinburgh, officiated. On Monday the Queen went out with Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Albany. In the afternoon her Majesty, accompanied by the Duchess of Albany, drove to New Mar Lodge, and honoured the Earl of Fife with a visit. Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg met the Queen at Mar Lodge. The Duke of Connaught and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse went out deer-stalking. Princess Frederica of Hanover and Baron Pawel Rammingen dined with the Queen and Royal family. Lieut.-General Sir Frederick Roberts, Bart., arrived at the castle, and, with Mr. W. H. Smith, had the honour of dining with the Queen.

The Prince of Wales, travelling incognito, as the Earl of Chester, arrived at Vienna on Thursday week. Before leaving Vienna, the Prince paid the Emperor a visit, accompanied by Sir A. Paget, the British Ambassador, at Schönbrunn, where his Royal Highness remained half an hour. The Prince of Wales arrived at Berzenze, the estate of Count Tasilo Festetics, for stag-shooting, last Saturday morning, and was lustily cheered by the crowd assembled outside the railway station. The Prince and his party drove to the château in two richly appointed carriages, preceded by a mounted escort in the picturesque native costume. Every house in the village was gaily decorated for the occasion, and a triumphal arch was erected at the entrance of the park. At the château the Prince was received by Countess Festetics. The Count had met his Royal Highness at the station. The stag-shooting at Berzenze is the best in Hungary.

The Princess of Wales will remain at Copenhagen until the time for the celebration of the marriage of Prince Waldemar draws near, and will then accompany the King and Queen—or, in case the King should be prevented from going there, the Queen—to the castle of the Duc De Chartres at Eu.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh arrived at Dover from Eastwell Park, Ashford, last Saturday morning, and embarked on the Calais-Douvres for Calais en route for Paris.

The Duke of Richmond and Gordon, K.G., has appointed the Right Hon. Sir Francis R. Sandford, K.C.B., Under-Secretary for Scotland.

The Queen has conferred on Lord Wolseley the dignity of a Viscount of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. In the absence of heirs male the peerage descends to the only daughter of Lord Wolseley.

Colonel Colville, of the Grenadier Guards, has been made Commander of the Bath, in recognition of services performed in the Soudan.

Mr. John Frederick Dickson, C.M.G. (Government Agent of the Central Province, Ceylon), has been appointed Colonial Secretary for the Straits Settlements.

The Duke of Newcastle attained his majority on Monday, and in honour of the event the streets of Workop were gaily decorated. His Grace drove from Clumber House to Workop in the afternoon, and had a hearty reception. The formal celebration is postponed until Easter.

The Rev. Lord Victor Seymour, Rector of Carshalton, Surrey, youngest son of the late Marquis of Hertford, G.C.B., was married to Elizabeth Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. Albemarle Cator, of Woodbastwick Hall, Norfolk, and Beckenham Place, Kent, last Wednesday at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge. Owing to a recent bereavement in the family of the bridegroom, the wedding party was exclusively confined to relatives and a few friends connected with the family. The bridegroom was attended by Sir John Willoughby, Bart., as best man; and the bride was attended by ten bridesmaids—namely, Lady Margaret Seymour, Miss Dashwood, and Miss Barne, nieces of the bridegroom; and the Misses Mary, Gertrude, Beatrice, Edith, Georgina, Diana, and Christabel Cator, the seven sisters of the bride. The service was fully choral; and the bride was given away by her father.

The Revising Barrister at Oxford last week gave his decision upon the claims of the undergraduates to vote at Parliamentary elections. Having decided that they were not tenants, and that they did not occupy their rooms for the qualifying period, he expunged all the names from the lists. Notice of appeal was given against the decision.—At Cambridge last Saturday, the Revising Barrister gave his decision respecting the University vote. He disallowed the votes of fellows as such, but allowed those who held office in the college, holding that they came under the service franchise. He further held that undergraduates were neither owners nor tenants, and disallowed their votes.

Last Saturday morning, the Duke of Cambridge arrived at Aldershot for the autumn inspection of the forces. The troops, numbering 6000 men, with 1447 horses and 44 guns, under General Anderson, were reviewed in the Long Valley, and, after executing a series of military movements, marched past.—The Duke reviewed the troops on Southsea-common on Tuesday. There was a sham-fight, in which the British force was regarded as occupying Fort Cumberland, and the enemy Hayling Island. A navigable channel runs between these places, and both forces were furnished with horse-boats.—A review and sham-fight of the troops at Dover took place on Monday morning before Colonel Goodenough, C.B., commanding the Royal Artillery in the South-Eastern District.

Mr. George Augustus Sala, continuing his sparkling letters on "The Land of the Golden Fleece," bids farewell to "Marvellous Melbourne" in the *Daily Telegraph* of Tuesday, and takes steamer for Adelaide. We learn with pleasure that Mr. Sala's lecturing tour in Australia has been very successful. From a communication by Mr. Sala to this week's *Truth*, we gather that he will return to England by way of Calcutta, and may be expected home at Christmas. Meantime, Mr. Sala offers himself as a Liberal candidate to any English constituency in want of a "sound hard-working" member. We are sure that Mr. Sala, an earnest social reformer and one of the most powerful of living orators, would be a representative who would do honour to any borough.

## THE CHURCH.

The Primate will begin the primary visitation of the diocese of Canterbury on Tuesday, the 20th inst., at the cathedral.

The Bishop of Ripon will preside at the Diocesan Conference to be held at Leeds on Oct. 20, and following days.

Mr. Lawrence Hardy opened a Church Institute in the parish of St. Mark, Manningham, erected at a cost of £2000, last Saturday.

Another extension of the Episcopate is proposed. The scheme is to divide the present diocese of Norwich, and make Ipswich the seat of the bishopric.

The Rev. John Neale Dalton, M.A., honorary chaplain to the Queen, has been appointed to the canonry of St. George's, Windsor, vacant by the death of Canon Anson.

The Bishop of Lichfield has been offered £10,000 for the purpose of adding a chancel to the ancient church of Holy Cross, Shrewsbury, commonly known as the Abbey Church.

On Sunday the parish church of St. Michael, Stoke, Devonport, was reopened, after such extensive alterations that it is difficult to believe it is not a new building. The choir wore surplices for the first time.

The confirmation of the Bishop-Designate of Salisbury, Canon Wordsworth, will take place in Bow church, Cheapside, on the 27th inst., and the consecration in Westminster Abbey on the following day (SS. Simon and Jude).

The new English church at Aix-les-Bains was on Tuesday consecrated by Bishop Titcomb; among those present being the Countess of Sherborne, Lady Whalley (who has added to the church built by her husband), and the Hon. Mrs. Wellesley.

A bazaar and fancy fair, generously supported and largely attended, was held last week at Ashby-de-la-Zouch, the object of the bazaar being to complete the restoration of the parish church of Ashby, by restoring the tower and rehanging the bells.

The Bishop of Southwell on Saturday last reopened the historic church of Blyth, founded in 1088. The removal of white-wash from the wall at the east end has laid bare a fresco of fifteenth century work, the subject being "The Last Judgment."

Mrs. Haigh, of Crow Nest, has given £1000 towards the fund for completing the restoration of Dewsbury parish church, the operations at which were about to cease in consequence of inadequate funds.

The preachers at St. Paul's Cathedral for October are:—Sunday, 4th, morning, the Rev. Prebendary Kemps; evening, the Rev. Canon Trevor, Vicar of Beeford. 11th, morning, the Rev. Prebendary Wace; evening, the Rev. E. S. C. Gibson, Principal of Wells Theological College. 18th, morning, the Rev. Prebendary Stock; evening, the Rev. W. Hopkins, Vicar of Littleport. 25th, the Rev. J. H. Coward; evening, the Dean of Lincoln. Archdeacon Gifford, as Canon in residence for the month, will occupy the pulpit on Sunday afternoon. The Harvest Thanksgiving Service will be held in St. Paul's Cathedral on Monday the 19th, at seven p.m., when the sermon will be preached by the Rev. Canon Hole, and the members of the Church of England Working Men's Society will attend.

## ART CONFERENCE AT BRUSSELS.

An interesting conference was held last week in Brussels, attended by delegates from the principal countries and art-centres of Europe, having for object the promotion of the interchange of works of art. Every country in the world possesses a number of priceless original works, of which the reproductions, carefully executed, are of the highest importance to students of art, of history, or even of sociology. It was the Prince of Wales who, during the International Exhibition of Paris, in 1867, first suggested that some system by which all countries might profit by what each possessed should be attempted. In spite of the good-will on the part of those interested in art, difficulties, diplomatic or financial, have interfered with the full realisation of this idea. Museums of casts have been established in various places—notably at Berlin, Brussels, Cambridge, Lyons—and quite recently in London. But there is little or no common action between museum authorities. National or local jealousies stand in the way of a free-trade in reproductions, and a hundred little obstacles prevent the free working of an arrangement which would benefit all. The conference at Brussels was well attended by representatives who could speak to the diplomatic, financial, and artistic questions as they arose; and we are glad to learn that, before they separated, the basis of some satisfactory settlement was drawn up. It only remains for the various Governments to carry out the proposals put forward. In all probability, the next meeting will be held in London, but its date remains undecided. Let us hope that by that time space will have been provided to arrange our cast museum at South Kensington, which is now sadly cramped and encumbered for want of space to show its resources.

The new Department of Prints and Drawings, British Museum, will remain closed until the 24th inst.

We notice with much pleasure a new publication, the *Journal of Archaeology* (Baltimore; Messrs. Trübner and Co., London), which bears testimony to the increasing interest shown by the New World in the history of the Old. Among the longer articles, the most important is that of M. Eugene Müntz on the Lost Mosaics of Ravenna—monuments especially interesting as throwing great light on the Christian art of the fifth and sixth centuries. It is, however, in its summary of books, newspaper articles, and proceedings of societies referring to art and archaeology, that the *Journal* is especially noteworthy. In no other publication, probably, will be found so much evidence of wide reading and carefully collected information. To students, therefore, of archaeology, it is likely to be invaluable; and it is a fitting organ for that very promising undertaking, the American School of Classical Studies at Athens.

We understand that the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching have arranged with Mr. S. G. C. Middlemore for a course of twelve lectures on the Great Age of Italian Art. The lectures will cover the whole period from Mantegna, to whom the awakening of classical painting in Italy was mainly due, down to its decay under the influence of Guido, and after the death of the two Caracci. We only wish that Mr. Middlemore would not content himself with merely explaining his subject within the four walls of a lecture-room in Kensington, but that, in imitation of what is done every year in Paris, he would take his class to our public collections, and there, in presence of the pictures themselves, explain each painter's method and aim, and how far he had failed or succeeded in his art. Until some systematic training of this sort is adopted (it is a reproach to the Royal Academy that none of its members have ever undertaken the task), there is little hope in this country for anything like a trained taste or enlightened judgment in works of art. It is useless to clamour for the opening of picture galleries and the "nationalisation" of private collections until there is greater evidence that such privileges will be attended with some more practical result than the mere pleasing of the eye by the sight of novelties.

## MUSIC.

Madame Alwina Valleria made a highly successful first appearance at the Covent-Garden Promenade concerts in last week's classical programme. Her excellence as a dramatic singer has been demonstrated for some seasons past at both our operatic establishments, and in recent years she has given proof of equal merits in oratorio music. This was exemplified in her fine delivery of Handel's air (with recitative), "Angels, ever bright and fair" at the concert now referred to; her other performances of secular pieces on the same evening having also been highly successful. Madame Valleria appeared again at the concert of last Saturday night, and met with a repetition of her former success. On the earlier occasion Signor Tito Mattei contributed some brilliant pianoforte performances, and on Saturday the admirable violin playing of Mr. Carrodus was an important feature of the evening. At the concert of yesterday (Friday) week, the programme comprised a selection of quaint and humorous music which included an effective new "Toy symphony," composed by Mr. Desmond L. Ryan, which has so much merit that it should be soon heard again.

The Moore and Burgess Minstrels began the twenty-first year of their attractive entertainments yesterday (Friday) week, with a new and interesting programme. Mr. G. W. Moore delivered an appropriate address on the occasion. The performances comprised some effective new songs, in the sentimental and humorous styles; the second part having included an amusing "Prestigiatory séance" (à la Verbeck), in which Mr. Moore was very efficiently aided by his daughter, Miss Victoria Moore. Mr. Moore's feats of legerdemain were such as to excite the applause and wonder of his audience. There can be no doubt that this excellent company will long continue to draw crowds of visitors.

We have already adverted to the resumption of the Crystal Palace Saturday afternoon concerts on Oct. 17, when the thirtieth series will open—ten performances being announced to take place before Christmas, and the remaining ten afterwards—the benefit of Mr. Manns, the conductor, being fixed for April 24. Some of the new works produced at the recent Birmingham Festival will be given during the series, these being Gounod's oratorio, "Mors et Vita"; Mr. F. H. Cowen's cantata, "Sleeping Beauty"; that by Dvorák entitled "The Spectre's Bride"; and Mr. Prout's new symphony, besides other novelties. The co-operation of the fine Crystal Palace band, and eminent solo vocalists and instrumentalists will again contribute to the efficiency of the performances.

Three Richter Concerts will be given this autumn, on Oct. 24, Nov. 3 and 11. The programmes are interesting and varied, comprising established classical works and productions of the recent German school.

As previously announced, the Royal Albert Hall Choral Society will perform Gounod's new oratorio, "Mors et Vita," on the evening of Nov. 4, this being the opening of the fifteenth season of the society conducted by Mr. Barnby. The work will be repeated on the afternoon of Nov. 14, the dates of the other concerts being Nov. 25, Dec. 9, Jan. 1 and 20, Feb. 10, March 10 and 31, and April 23. Besides the oratorio just named, the same composer's "Redemption," Mendelssohn's "Elijah," Berlioz's "Faust," Sir Arthur Sullivan's "Martyr of Antioch," Hiller's "Song of Victory," and Handel's "Judas Macabæus" and "Messiah," will be given.

The six oratorio concerts announced to be given by Messrs. Novello at St. James's Hall, will begin on Nov. 10, when Mr. Mackenzie's "Rose of Sharon" will be given, the composer being the appointed conductor of the series of concerts. M. Gounod's "Mors et Vita" will be performed on Dec. 1, and his "Redemption" on Dec. 22; the fourth concert (on Feb. 2) including Mr. Mackenzie's orchestral ballad "La Belle dame sans merci"—and a "Patriotic Hymn" and the "Spectre's Bride" by Dvorák. The fifth concert (on March 2) will include the same composer's "Stabat Mater," a cantata by Hermann Goetz, and Wagner's "The Holy Supper"; the sixth concert (on April 6) probably consisting of Liszt's oratorio "St. Elizabeth."

The Sacred Harmonic Society will enter upon a new season on Nov. 20, the dates of the following concerts being Dec. 18, Jan. 15, Feb. 12, March 12, April 16, and May 7. Several standard sacred works will be given; novelties, here, being the first performance by the society of Stendale Bennett's "Woman of Samaria" and M. Saint Saëns' "Nineteenth Psalm" (at the opening concert), and Gounod's oratorio, "Mors et Vita" (on Feb. 12). Many distinguished solo vocalists are already engaged, and the band and chorus will be on the same scale as before. Mr. Charles Hallé having resigned the office of conductor, it has been very appropriately bestowed on Mr. W. H. Cummings, who has acted so efficiently as assistant conductor.

Messrs. Metzler and Co. have published some thematic catalogues of music. No. 1, soprano songs; No. 2, tenor songs; No. 3, baritone songs; No. 4, contralto songs; No. 5, dance music; and No. 6, pianoforte pieces. As the songs are published in various keys, these catalogues gives full descriptions of the compass, character, and a portion of the words and melodies of each. The same principle applies to the dance and pianoforte music catalogues.

The Lord Mayor on Thursday evening opened the new Public Library at Wandsworth.

The Oxfordshire Agricultural Society's Show of 1886 will be held at Henley-on-Thames.

Two cruisers have been dispatched by the Admiralty to protect the interests of British fishermen in the North Sea.

The Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, and the Chapel Royal, Whitehall, will be reopened for Divine service on the 4th inst., and the Chapel Royal, Savoy, on the following Sunday. The Temple Church, after being closed during the Long Vacation, will be reopened for service on the 4th inst., when the Very Rev. Dr. Vaughan will preach in the morning.

On the opening day of the Newmarket First October Meeting, Mr. W. M. Redfern won the All-Aged Trial Stakes with Gallant, Mr. Gerard the Selling Plate with Blazon, the Duke of Hamilton the Buckenham Stakes with Miss Jumbo, Mr. J. Hammond the First Nursery Stakes with Altair, Prince Soltykoff the Boscawen Stakes with Mephisto, Lord Hastings the Great Foal Stakes with Melton, and the Duke of Westminster the Thirty-Sixth Triennial with Cambusmore. Mr. Manton's Gay Hermit and the Duke of Portland's Modwena ran a dead-heat for the Hopeful Stakes, and divided the money.

In London last week 2438 births and 1081 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 216, and the deaths 355, below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The deaths included 3 from smallpox, 15 from measles, 16 from scarlet fever, 18 from diphtheria, 26 from whooping-cough, 14 from enteric fever, 3 from continued fever, and 49 from diarrhoea and dysentery. The deaths referring to diseases of the respiratory organs were 159, being 50 below the corrected weekly average. The deaths of two children, aged four and six years, and of a male aged sixty-two years, were referred to hydrophobia.





IN THE PLAINS OF ROUMELIA.





BULGARIAN BANDITS BROUGHT INTO ROUMELIA.



## PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Sept. 29.

I beg the reader's pardon for saying that the candidates in the Department of the Seine are as thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks in Vallombrosa, for the figure of speech is decidedly well worn. And yet it is so pat to the circumstance that I know of no other one which better expresses, metaphorically, the present condition of political affairs in Paris. The election takes place in five days, and already we have twelve Republican lists, with several more promised between now and Sunday. These twelve lists have been issued by self-constituted committees, and there are, besides, several independent candidates who are to run on their own hooks. The Republican alliance ticket, framed by the Tolain committee, and headed by M. Brisson, has been accepted by the Opportunist press as the one nearest their ideal; and as most of its candidates are men who have voted all the Governmental measures during the past two years, it will be seen that the Opportunists have not been obliged to stretch their consciences at all. The Radical-Socialists have split into seven groups, each one having its own ticket—the Clémenceau, or Radical journalists' list, the Departmental Committee list, the Manjan list, the Rochefort list, the *Lanterne* list, the Radical Republican Federation list, and the Economical Industrial and Commercial list. There are, besides, four Socialist Working Men's lists, on one of which appears the name of Prince Krapotkine, the Russian revolutionist, now in prison. M. Rochefort is on six lists, M. Floquet on five, and Messrs. Brisson, Allan-Targé, and Clémenceau on four. With such a multiplicity of names, there will not be half a dozen candidates elected on the first ballot, and the work will have to be nearly all done over again on the 18th. Between the 4th and the 18th we shall see how many aspirants for Parliamentary honours will give way to those of their competitors who on Sunday next receive the highest number of votes. Unless the discipline in the party is much stronger than it is at present, there will be some interesting struggles on Oct. 18.

It is an amusing study to read the declarations of some of the independent candidates, who have, regardless of expense, covered the walls with flaming posters. One of them, an inventor of a system of firing while running, calls himself the candidate of national defence, and asks for the suffrages of his fellow-citizens so that he may introduce his invention into the Army. M. Gustave Poulet thinks he has found a remedy for the present stagnation in affairs. If elected, he will advocate the digging of a canal between Dieppe and Paris, which will not only open a new outlet for commerce, but will employ thousands of working men. Another candidate promises, if elected, that he will not only give his salary as Deputy to some philanthropic work, but will at once resign when requested to do so in writing by two thirds of his electors. The well-known candidate of humanity, M. Adolphe Bertron, says that after the election of himself and Madame Bertron the Constitution of humanity will be adopted and proclaimed by all the peoples of the universe. M. Rodolphe Salis announces himself as a candidate of the fine arts, and proposes, among other things, the restoration of primogeniture "by vote of the family." By the side of these curious and facetious manifestoes, there are others full of injurious tirades against capital and the upper classes. All electoral posters are exempt from the stamp tax, and this exemption, as well as the freedom of expression that is allowed during the electoral period, accounts for some of the queer things that can be read upon the walls of Paris to-day.

Some new and more satisfactory trials than those attempted last year have just been made with the military steering-balloon. The balloon resembles an enormous cetacean; it is 164 ft. long, 28 ft. diameter, and has a volume of over 6000 cubic feet. It is covered with China silk, and carries, suspended by a network, a car in the form of a canoe, 117 ft. long, 4½ ft. wide in the middle, and 6½ ft. deep. In this car is placed the electric motor; at the bow is a propeller with two blades of 23 ft. diameter, and in the stern a silk rudder with a wooden frame. The total weight of all is not quite two tons. While the balloon, on its trial-trip a few days ago, obeyed all the movements of its directors, Captains Renard and M. Poitevin, against moderate winds, and demonstrated that great progress had been made since last year, it is too soon to say that the entire problem of aerial navigation is solved. The inventors have succeeded in getting a greater speed and a greater power of resistance; but it is doubtful if they have yet obtained enough. At all events, they are on the right track, and it looks as though the nineteenth century would not close without seeing man's domination of the air accomplished fact.

The marriage of Prince Waldemar and Princess Marie of Orleans will be celebrated at Paris, and at the Château of Eu, on Oct. 19. The civil ceremony will take place at the Danish Legation here, and the religious rites will be performed at the Château. Immediately after the marriage, the young couple will pass some weeks at Gmünden as guests of the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland.

The marriage of Princess Caroline de Bourbon and Count André Zamoyski will take place at Paris on Nov. 19. The Princess is the daughter of Don François De Paule de Bourbon. Her mother is a daughter of the Grand Duke Leopold II. of Tuscany. The Count, who is three and thirty, is the son of Count Stanislas Zamoyski, who married a Countess Potocka. The Zamoyskis rank among the noblest families of Poland.

Prince Pon Won Doauk, accompanied by five high personages of the Burman Empire, has arrived here. The object of the Prince's visit is to ratify certain commercial treaties begun with the French Government as far back as 1863, and to establish an Embassy here, of which he is to be the *Chargé d'Affaires*. Five young Burmese gentlemen have come with the Prince to be educated at Paris, and five others are to pursue their studies in England.

M. Auguste Dorchain's new comedy, "Conte d'Avril," has been very well received by the public at the Odéon. The piece was inspired by Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night." It is neither a translation nor an adaptation. Most of the personages are the same, but the author has followed neither the text nor the plot of Shakespeare. M. Dorchain is a young poet who has written several one-act pieces that have been played with success. "Coco-Fête," the new fairy piece at the Châtelet, is a dead failure, although it was written by two clever men, Paul Ferrier and Paul Burani. The tricks and jokes are old, and the plot insignificant. The *Porte Saint Martin* will reopen Oct. 20 with "Theodora." In December "Marion Delorme" will be revived with a strong cast, including Madame Sarah Bernhardt, M. Marnis, M. Pierre Berton, M. Dumaine, M. Taillade and M. Garnier. With such an interpretation, the drama will undoubtedly run several months, so there is little prospect of any new piece at this house this season. M. Henri Meilhac has written a five-act comedy, which will be played by Victor Hugo's drama does not have all the success anticipated for it. At the Nations a revival of "Notre Dame de Paris," with a powerful cast, is in preparation. M. Raimond Deslandes's new comedy, to be played at the Comédie-Française to-morrow evening, is

essentially a military piece, with an intrigue after Scribe's manner. M. Sardou will read his new play to the Vaudeville company on Oct. 15. Madame Delphine Ugalde, a great favourite at the Opéra-Comique thirty years ago, has become manager of the Bouffes.

King Humbert telegraphed to the Syndic of Palermo, on Monday, announcing that the Ministers having advised him that important reasons of State necessitated his remaining in Rome, he had very reluctantly been obliged to renounce his proposed visit to Palermo. His Majesty at the same time placed the sum of 100,000l. at the disposal of the Syndic.—The torpedo-ram Etna, launched at Castellamare, is 260 ft. long by 40 ft. wide. It has four boilers and one auxiliary boiler, two engines of 7700-horse power, and two screws.

The German Government has officially expressed its satisfaction with the Spanish apology for the recent outrages in Madrid and Valencia; and the Pope has consented to mediate between Spain and Germany in the Carolines question.

The third International Congress of Geologists was opened on Tuesday in the hall of the Reichstag, Berlin, by Professor Capellini, its last president at Bologna; and, on behalf of the Prussian Government, Herr Von Gossler, Minister of Public Worship, warmly welcomed the members.

In the Second Chamber of the Netherlands States-General, last week, the Minister of Finance submitted the Budget for the Netherlands for the year 1886, which shows a deficit of 11,500,000 guilders, notwithstanding a reduction in the general expenditure. The only departments in which there is an increase are the Ministries of War and Marine, the estimates of which exceed those of last year by 2,000,000 guilders. Of the total deficits of the financial years 1883 to 1886, a sum of 12,500,000 guilders remains to be provided for.

The King of Saxony arrived in Vienna on Sunday, and was received by the Emperor at the railway station. Their Majesties drove together to Schönbrunn, where luncheon was laid for twenty-four guests, including King Albert, Prince William of Prussia, Prince Leopold of Bavaria, the Crown Prince Rudolph, and others. On Monday morning the Imperial and Royal party will start on a deer and chamois shooting expedition between Eisenerz, Mürzsteg, and Radmer, in Styria, which is intended to last until Oct. 9. The Prince of Wales, before leaving for Hungary, met Count Kalnoky at dinner at the English Embassy.—In opening the Austrian Reichsrath last Saturday, the Emperor said the relations of that Empire with Foreign Powers were entirely satisfactory, and that complete unanimity prevailed among them in their endeavours to secure the maintenance of peace.—The Hungarian Diet was opened on Monday. In the Lower House MM. Iranyi and Helly gave notice of interpellations upon the foreign policy of the Government, especially with regard to the interview of the Emperors at Kremsier and events in Eastern Roumelia. M. Helly also announced an interpellation respecting the Emperor of Austria's recent visit to Bosnian Brod.

Baron Hochschild, Minister for Foreign Affairs for Sweden, has resigned, and Count Ehrensvaerd, Provincial Governor of Gothenburg, has been appointed his successor.—At Stockholm, on Wednesday week, Madame Christine Nilsson sang, in fulfilment of a promise, from a balcony of the Grand Hotel. The crowd beneath became so dense that eighteen persons, mostly women, were crushed to death, and many others were injured. Madame Nilsson, who was much shocked, has stopped all concerts for the present.

The Bulgarian Assembly has adopted the union with Roumelia, and voted 5,000,000l. for extraordinary expenses. Further credits of 10,000,000l. have been voted by the Assembly, who also authorised the Government to apply, if required, the sums set down in the Budget for the various departments to military purposes, and to levy supplies. A regiment of Bulgarian cavalry entered Philippopolis on Thursday week, Prince Alexander at its head. The Prince afterwards left to inspect the troops on the frontier.—The area of Eastern Roumelia is calculated at 35,901 square kilometres, having a population of 815,946 persons. Of these, 573,560 are reckoned as Bulgarians by race, 174,700 Turks, 42,654 Greeks, 19,549 gipsies, 1306 Armenians, and 4177 Jews. Bulgaria proper has a superficial area of 63,972 square kilometres, with a population of 2,007,919 souls. If the union be ratified of the two provinces, the new State will have an area of 99,873 square kilometres, or something more than the area of Scotland and Wales together; and the population would be 2,823,865, or little more than double the population of Wales alone.

The Porte has addressed a second circular to the Powers, stating that it considers it necessary to have recourse to the Signatory Powers to recall Prince Alexander to respect for his duties. There has been a change of Ministry at Constantinople. Kiamil Pasha becomes Grand Vizier, and Said Pasha, who is at present Turkish Ambassador at Berlin, the Minister for Foreign Affairs. Sir H. D. Wolff has postponed his departure from Constantinople, the Porte having informed him that negotiations would immediately be resumed.

The King of the Hellenes arrived at Athens on Sunday, and was enthusiastically acclaimed by the populace. About 5000 reserve men have been called out by the Government for military service, and upwards of 17,000 troops of all arms are concentrating in various parts of Thessaly.

In the Canadian Ministry the Hon. J. H. Pope has been appointed Minister of Railways and Canals, and is succeeded as Minister of Agriculture by the Hon. John Carling, the Postmaster-General, whose post has been taken by Sir Alexander Campbell, Minister of Justice. The Hon. J. S. D. Thompson, late Judge of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, has become Minister of Justice.—The Governor-General in opening the North-West Coal and Navigation Company's railway from Dunmore Junction, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, to the Belly River Coal-Mines, near Fort M'Leod, on the 24th inst., had a most enthusiastic reception. Lord Lansdowne gave an address on the occasion expressing confident belief in the success of the mines and in their value to the North-West.—Serious rioting has resulted in Montreal from the enforcement of compulsory vaccination. Several health offices were wrecked. A Pontifical letter has been read in the Roman Catholic churches urging the necessity for vaccination.

The Genesta has won the Cape May Cup, and thus scored her second victory over the American yacht Dauntless.

Mr. Grant Duff, Governor of Madras, has arrived at Simla on a visit to the Viceroy.—The Madras Municipality has extended the suffrage to women.—A storm-wave swept over False Point on Sept. 22, carrying away nearly all the inhabitants of the place. The lighthouse remained intact.

The motion brought forward by Dr. Stirling in the South Australian Legislative Assembly for the enfranchisement of women of a certain degree of education has been carried without a division. The Legislative Council of the colony, however, has yet to deal with it.

The Session of the New Zealand Parliament has been brought to a close. The House of Representatives has not authorised any new loan.

## OBITUARY.

MR. MUIRHEAD.

Mr. John Muirhead, whose career was so honourably and usefully connected with the practical development of telegraphy, died on the 24th ult., at Oakwood, Upper Norwood, aged seventy-eight. Associated with Mr. Edwin Clark, he assisted in the completion of Robert Stephenson's great works—the Britannia and Conway tubular bridges. Subsequently, he joined the original Electric Telegraph Company, and founded the firm of Latimer Clark, Muirhead, and Co. The Muirhead duplex system has doubled the carrying power of all great submarine cables; and the form of battery which bears Mr. Muirhead's name has become the model of most of the existing batteries.

MR. ROBERT O'HARA.

Mr. Robert O'Hara, of Durham House, Chelsea, barrister-at-law, died at Ostend, on the 21st ult., aged forty-nine. He was son of Mr. John O'Hara, of Raheen, in the county of Galway, by Arabella, Lady O'Donnell, his wife, daughter of Sir John Blake, Bart., of Menlough, and was educated at the Universities of Dublin and Cambridge. In the latter, he became president of the Union Debating Society. He was called to the Bar in 1860, and acted for some time as draughtsman in the Irish Office, Whitehall. Subsequently devoting himself to the Parliamentary Bar, he soon attained eminence, and acquired large practice. Mr. O'Hara's recent letters to the *Times* on the Irish land question and peasant proprietorship attracted much attention. He married, in 1865, Frances, daughter of Colonel Gervase Power, brother of the late Sir John Power, Bart., of Kilfane, and leaves one daughter.

MR. STOPFORD-BLAIR.

Mr. Edward James Stopford-Blair, of Penninghame, county Wigton, J.P. and D.L., died on the 17th ult., at 53, Eaton-place. He was only son of the late Colonel William Henry Stopford-Blair, R.A., of Penninghame, who assumed on succeeding to the Penninghame estate the additional surname of Blair, and grandson of Lieut.-General the Hon. Edward Stopford, second son of the first Earl of Courtown. In early life Mr. Stopford-Blair served in the 10th Hussars. He succeeded his father in 1868, and married, in 1853, Elizabeth Letitia Morgan, eldest daughter of the late Very Rev. H. U. Tighe, Dean of Derry.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Lieutenant-General Anderson, late Political Agent, Kolar, Bombay, on the 19th ult., at Glenmoray, Dunoon.

The Rev. Benjamin Winthrop, J.P., of 82, Cromwell-road, Queen's-gate, late of Hardenhurst Park, Wilts, on the 22nd ult.

Mr. D. C. Davies, F.G.S., of Ebnal Lodge, near Oswestry, the well-known geologist and mining engineer, on the 19th ult., aged fifty-eight.

The Rev. Thomas Alexander Southwood, for many years Principal of the Military Department of Cheltenham College, on the 19th ult., at Dewerstone House, Cheltenham, aged seventy-four.

Mr. Thomas Robert Pakenham, Assistant Colonial Secretary and Treasurer of Sierra Leone, at sea, off Cape Verde, aged thirty-one, eldest son of Captain George Dent Pakenham, and grandson of Thomas Pakenham, E.I.C.S., who was nephew of Edward Michael, second Lord Longford.

Mr. Walter Weldon, F.R.S., Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, on the 20th ult., aged fifty-three, at Rede Hall, Burstow, Surrey. He invented the process by which alone bleaching-powder is now made. A French chemist, M. Dumas, referred to it as "cheapening every sheet of paper and every yard of calico in the world."

Mr. E. T. Crawford, R.S.A., on the 27th ult., at his residence, Leemount, Broomieknowe, Lasswade, aged seventy-nine. He was elected an Academician in 1847. He was well known as a landscape painter, and his work was distinguished by careful handling and by pleasing colouring. His sea-pieces, with shipping, were specially excellent.

Mr. Cornelius Walford, on the 28th ult., at his residence at South Hampstead, about sixty years of age. He was a barrister of the Middle Temple, and a member of the Royal Historical, the Statistical, and other learned societies. Among his latest works was a series of papers on the Ancient Guilds of England, which has appeared in the *Antiquarian Magazine*.

## REGIMENTAL SPORTS IN INDIA.

We are indebted to Lieutenant Francis Carter, of the Northumberland Fusiliers, stationed at Meeran Meer, in the Punjab, for the amusing Sketches of some diversions, at the regimental entertainment called in India a "gymkhana," which beguiled the weary months of the hot-weather season. The performances, in which both officers and non-commissioned officers of the regiment took an active part, were very successful, and nothing but the abundance of dust interfered with the enjoyment they gave to themselves and to the spectators of all ranks. There was a flat-race of a hundred yards, a pony-race, and one of "ekkhans" or native curs, for non-commissioned officers and private soldiers. The ekkha-race was highly exciting, there being many entries; the pace was good, and the finish, with a dead-heat for the second place, was all that could be desired. But the most amusing performance of the evening was the "Officers' Obstacle Race" in costume. Seven started. They rushed frantically at seven bandboxes to their immediate front, abstracted therefrom seven night-gowns, caps, and skipping-ropes; arrayed themselves in the former and skipped to the "feeding-table," where they had first to eat a sponge-cake, then swallow a glass of curaçoa, and light a cigarette. That being accomplished, off they went round a hurdle and scrambled over two bullock-carts, then round again, when they came to a halt, and each one essayed to pitch a tennis-ball into a waste-paper basket about ten yards off. As soon as that was done, they mounted chairs, and galloped past the winning-post amidst the roars of laughter and cheers of the lookers-on. The tandem race was somewhat difficult to start; however, at length, they all got away: only one of them reached the haven of rest, for two leaders bolted, reins and all, and one jock got himself so irretrievably plaited up with his two unmanageable "tats" that his chance of locomotion in the right direction became absolutely nil. The jumping competition was good, showing some very good leaping. Not being able to cut up the Parade-ground where the sports were held, the water-jump was a sham one—i.e., a piece of ground on far side of hurdle, painted white. All the ponies cleared it, nevertheless. The other jumps were a hurdle and an "in and out." For polo competition eight started. They had to put a ball round a post two hundred yards off and back, through regulation goal. Private Coveny won the 100 yards, Sergeant Brown, the pony and ekkha race; Lieutenant Sturges won the obstacle race, Lieutenant Pilcher the jumping and tandem; and Lieutenant Carter the polo competition.

The winter session of the Charterhouse Science and Art School and Literary Institute, which is one of the largest of its kind in the United Kingdom, will, under the presidency of the Rev. Henry Swann, M.A., begin to-day (Saturday).





AMAZONS OF THE BOW: A SKETCH AT AN ARCHERY MEETING.

DRAWN BY LUCIEN DAVIS.



## SNOW-SKATING IN NORWAY.

The Norwegian mountain peasant in winter, as well as the huntsman, needs the use of his snow-skates to travel over the fjeld, while townsfolk practise this exercise mainly as a sport, and almost every town has a club formed of its amateur patrons. The Christiania Snow-Skating Club yearly invites them, from all parts of South Norway, to compete for prizes, which are most frequently carried off by the active men of Thelemarken. In the wild and lonely region of the North lives another snow-skater, the hardy little Lapp, who is too shy to come and join in these public contests among the Norwegians, but who knows, for practical purposes, how to use his skates, perhaps less artistically, but more efficiently, than his civilised neighbours.

The snow-skates are manufactured of tough pine or fir-tree, free from twigs, and are most commonly of the length of one English yard; the breadth is three inches and a half or four inches, and the thickness not quite half an inch. In front they are turned upwards, in order not to be sticking in the snow. The wider plane prevents one from sinking through the snow when one has them on; and by the slippery under surface the snow-skater attains a tremendous velocity when he glides down from the summit of a hill. On the plain the practised snow-skater can also move onward at a pretty quick rate; but here the movement is of course made by his own muscular power, and in such a manner that he alternately, and without lifting his feet from the snow, pushes one foot past the other. A staff is also necessary, and is used when the skater is in danger of losing his balance. About the middle of the snow-skate there is a strap in which to put the foot, with cords by which the skate is fastened to the foot, so as to prevent the snow-skater dropping it in case he falls. Such are the snow-skates which are used by almost everybody in Norway, either from necessity or for pleasure. Even the Norwegian soldiers are exercised in the use of them in the season; and entire companies, under the direction of their officers, are sent out to practise snow-skating. The utility of this, in case of a winter campaign, was shown in the last war with the Swedes, before the Union, when Norway had her special corps with snow-skaters, who came rushing down upon the Swedes from the steep slopes, and again disappeared as rapidly as they had come.

The prize-meetings of the snow-skaters, especially at Christiania, excite much popular interest, which is shared by the ladies, some of whom have taken lessons in the art. The King of Sweden and Norway, when at Christiania, is generally among the spectators. The most admired feat is a skip in the steep descent, rendered necessary by a cutting which has been made across the side of the hill, so that when the skater arrives at that point, he has to face a vertical descent, instead of a slope. This skip, of course, becomes the ruin of many hopes, and the numerous lookers-on may perceive, through a whirling snow-cloud, now an arm and now a leg of the unlucky sportsman, who has not come down in the right manner. Many of them, however, get out of it in first-rate style. The men from Thelemarken almost always succeed. They despise the use of the staff and start off empty-handed, or only carry a little twig in the hand, in a dandified manner; and when they come to the skip, they set off with all their might, so as to fly a long distance through the air (as much as 60 ft. has been done); then come down, bending their knees, in a manner peculiar to the snow-skater in their province; after which they suddenly rise to their full height, rushing on with terrible speed. Two

or three years ago a brave lad of sixteen, from Thelemarken, became the hero of the day by tearing off his cap and giving a loud cheer for the King, while in the midst of the leap; he got an extra prize from his Majesty, on account of this gallant act of homage.

## CRIME IN IRELAND.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Chief Secretary, and the Lord Chancellor held a consultation in Dublin Castle on Monday, with reference to the great extension of boycotting. Resident Magistrates from various districts were in attendance.

The report of Dr. Grimshaw, Registrar-General for Ireland, on criminal and judicial statistics for Ireland in 1884, was issued on Monday. It shows that the total number of criminal offences in Ireland during last year increased at the rate of 20.2 per 10,000 persons as compared with 1883. This increase is altogether confined to less serious criminal offences, which have been disposed of summarily. Offences under this head have increased during the year by 7670, while the more serious offences are slightly less numerous than in 1883. The number of the last-named offences in 1884 was lower than in any year since 1878. The more serious cases have increased in Munster, and decreased in other provinces. The less serious have increased in Leinster, Munster, and Ulster, but decreased in Connaught. The largest number of offences against the person, both absolutely and relatively, were committed in the Dublin Metropolitan district; the next largest, in proportion to population, being Cork city. The highest rate for malicious offences against property was in Longford, and the next in Limerick county. The lowest was in Carlow, Cork city, and Tyrone. In the towns of Drogheda, Carrickfergus, and Galway this class of crime was absent. Of the 233,188 persons proceeded against summarily in 1884, there were 35,974 discharged, and 192,214 convicted, as compared with 35,310 and 190,208 respectively in 1883. In Ireland the proportion of police is about 29 in every 10,000 of the people, and the cost of the police force last year amounted to £154,171 less than in 1883.

The Pope has named Monsignor William Smith Archbishop of Edinburgh.

The Rev. Gerald Molloy, D.D., Mr. Anthony Traill, LL.D., M.D., and Rev. Professor Dougherty, have been appointed Assistant Commissioners under the provisions of the Educational Endowments (Ireland) Act.

Mr. Edward Stanford has issued an excellent series of electoral maps, consisting of five maps in all, four of them exhibiting the rearrangement of constituencies in the British Islands on a large, and one of them on a smaller scale.

Last Saturday the sixth annual shooting-contest between Middlesex and Devonshire took place on the Bridgewater rifle-range. The teams consisted of twenty men a side, the conditions being that seven shots each should be fired at 200, 500, and 600 yards with the Martini-Henry rifle, in military positions. Owing to the closeness of the competition on former occasions, every effort has been made by the respective Captains—Major Cunningham, 18th Middlesex, for Middlesex, and Sergeant Gratwicke, 1st Devon Rifles, for Devonshire—to get their best men into the field. The Devon team won by eight points, the respective totals being 1681 and 1673. The honour of making the highest individual scores rested with the losers, Captain Bateman, Honourable Artillery Company, and Private Philips, Artists', both making ninety-four points. Each county has won three matches out of six.

## AMAZONS OF THE BOW.

Among the absurd and monstrous fables which were graced by the poetical fancy of the ancient Greeks, one of the wildest is that of the nation of female warriors, dwelling on the banks of the Thermodon, in Cappadocia, and along the eastern shores of the Euxine. Inasmuch as Theseus, the legendary heroic champion of Athens, was stated to have overcome an invading army of these ladies in a prehistoric age, it would have been considered impious and wicked to doubt their existence, as among the Jews to be sceptical regarding the stature of Goliath of Gath. Those earliest models of the "women's rights' movement," claiming equality with men in fitness for the military performances of the times, got rid of the right half of the bosom, it is supposed by cauterization, for the better convenience of hurling the javelin and drawing the bow. In archery, they were particularly skilful; and the gentle ladies of modern society who practise that beautiful art for more harmless recreation, and who lose nothing of their feminine tenderness, will permit us to call them "Amazons of the Bow." Those whom we have the pleasure of seeing in our Artist's spirited drawing are very charming young people, and we hope that the healthful exercise will do them as much good as a game at lawn-tennis. The steady effort of strength required for drawing the bow must be favourable to the development of muscle in the arms and chest; while the powers of the eye, the nerves, and the brain, are vastly benefited through shooting at a mark. It would be a mistake to let the wholesome sport of archery fall into entire disuse; and wise Roger Ascham, the tutor of Queen Elizabeth and of Lady Jane Grey, may still be listened to, in his praises of the Toxophilite faculty, by young Englishwomen of this generation.

The new steel ocean-cruiser *Severn* was launched on Tuesday from Chatham Dockyard. She will carry twelve guns and have a crew of three hundred.

Sir W. Armstrong, speaking at Elswick on Tuesday, referred to the recent strike, and said it had cost the workpeople £20,000 in wages, and a contract representing £30,000 in wages had been lost, and had gone to a competing foreign firm.

Mr. Alderman Staples was on Tuesday elected Lord Mayor of London for the coming year; and the declaration of office to Mr. Alderman David Evans and Mr. Thomas Clarke, Sheriffs-Elect of London and Middlesex, was performed on Monday at the Guildhall.

The whaler *Aurora* brought to Dundee yesterday week intelligence of the total loss of the Dundee whaler *Cornwallis*, in the ice, while prosecuting the fishing off Cape Kater on Aug. 21. The crew were picked up by a Dundee whaler. The whale-fishing this season has been a failure.

The past week's arrivals of live stock and fresh meat at Liverpool from American and Canadian ports amounted to 1015 cattle, 5016 quarters of beef, and 250 carcasses of mutton, against the preceding week's arrivals of 2506 cattle, 1344 sheep, 7331 quarters of beef, and 250 carcasses of mutton, showing a somewhat large decrease in the imports of live stock and fresh beef.

A life-boat, presented by her Majesty, was launched at Blackpool on Tuesday. The ceremony was performed by the Mayor of Liverpool. The boat is one of the finest in the kingdom. A number of provincial Mayors and others were present. There was also opened an electric tramway, which runs the full length of the promenade. Afterwards there was a banquet.

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1. Lapps, two men and a woman.  
5. Norwegian soldier on snow-skates.

2. Lapp skating down hill.  
3. Norwegian lady taking a lesson in skating.  
6. Coming down the "skip"—a lad from Thelemarken; "Cheers for the King!"

4. Mimic adventure with a bear.  
7. A snow-skating journey in the forest.





1. The feeding-table, at the Officers' Light Obstacle Race.  
4. The finish—the last thirty yards on bare-backed chairs.

2. A Light and a Heavy—types of jockeys.  
5. The ekkha race.

3. Rush to get over the bail gharries.



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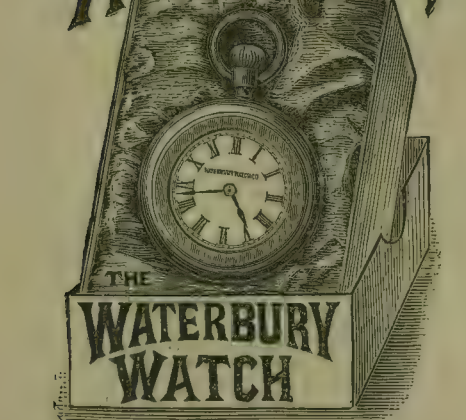
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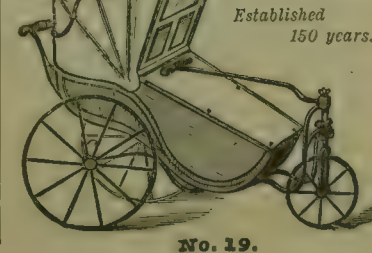
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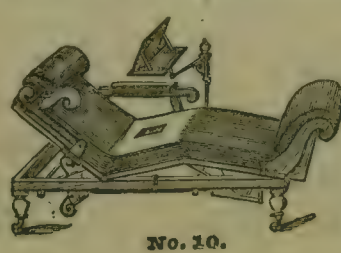
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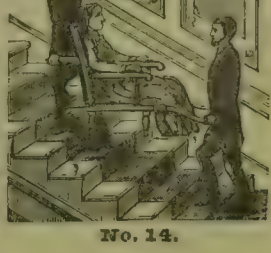
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The evening before the day fixed for my departure the gloom in the little cottage was greater than ever.

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BY ROBERT BUCHANAN,

AUTHOR OF "GOD AND THE MAN," "THE SHADOW OF THE SWORD," &c.

The visions of the earth were gone and fled—  
He saw the giant Sea above his head.—*Keats' Endymion.*

### CHAPTER XXVII.

#### I PREPARE TO LEAVE ST. GURLOTT'S.

All this time, there had been a double shadow on my life; for not only was it darkened by my unfortunate and despairing passion, but by anxiety for my uncle. I alone, of all who knew and loved him, guessed the true cause of the sorrow which made him,

As a tree inclineth weak and bare  
Under its unseen load of wintry air,

bend lower and lower with a mysterious burden; so that, although not an old man, he had become prematurely infirm. He still went about his daily work in the mine, but feebly, mechanically, and very silently; but in the long evenings he sat brooding by the fireside, starting at the sound of a foot without or a knock at the door, but otherwise showing little or no interest in the affairs of life.

Poor Annie noticed the change, and, secretly reproaching herself as the cause, was ever watchful to attend his slightest wish, to answer his most careless look. Her mother's sternness pained her, after all, infinitely less than the sad endurance of one who had ever been the tenderest of fathers. And the change reflected itself in her; so that no one would have recognised, in the pale suffering woman, the happy, gentle girl who had once been the light of a humble home.

All this troubled me greatly, and made me naturally anxious to leave the scene of so much pain. Had I been able in any way to heal the wounds that misfortune had made, had

I even been able to speak with a free heart of the trouble which, in one shape or another, was weighing upon us all, it might have been different; but I was utterly helpless. Combined with my great grief, came oftentimes a great dread—lest others should discover what was still an unspoken secret between my uncle and myself. So, in my despair of being of any service, I could not help counting the hours till the day came when I was to leave St. Gurlott's and repair to my new place in the adjoining county.

I was anxious, too, to get away from the district, where the engagement between Madeline Graham and George Redruth was a matter of common gossip; where I was tormented, a dozen times a day, by rumours of what was going on up at the great house. After our farewell described in the last chapter, when my last hope left me and there was nothing for it save to resign myself to the inevitable, I saw nothing more of Madeline; but a day or two later I heard that she had gone, accompanied by Redruth and his mother, to London, and I knew, in some distant way, that the journey meant further preparations for the marriage. All this made me chafe and fret like a man in chains; eager to breathe other air, and to put solid earth between himself and his sources of torment.

I had lost Madeline for ever, that was clear; indeed, I had never had any hope or chance of gaining her; but the dead, cold certainty of my loss was unendurable. If I was to live on, I must exercise all the powers of my manhood, and endeavour to forget what had been, at the best, only a foolish dream. So long as I remained in the neighbourhood, haunted

by so many sweet memories and troublous associations, forgetfulness was of course impossible.

The evening before the day fixed for my departure, the gloom in the little cottage was greater than ever. All our hearts were full. Although I was only going away a little distance, and although I had promised to revisit my old home whenever an opportunity offered, it seemed like parting with the old life for ever. Ever since I was a boy, I had dwelt there, with those good people, who had stood to me in the place of father and mother; my little world had been St. Gurlott's, my only home that humble cottage; and I should have been made of hard stuff indeed, if I had failed to feel the parting.

We sat together round the fire. I tried to assume a cheerful tone, and talked hopefully of the future; but it was no use. Eager as I was to get away, I was no voluntary exile. Where I had lived so long, I would have chosen to have lived and died.

My aunt, who was busily knitting some stockings to form part of my wardrobe, listened to my bold talk, and dolefully shook her head.

"'Tis well to ha' a light heart," she said, "and 'tis easy when one is young. But they tell me Gwendovey be a lawnsome place."

"Not a bit of it," I answered, laughing. "Not half so lonesome as St. Gurlott's."

"And it be so far—'tis bad as going across the sea."

At this I laughed again.



"Why, 'tis only seventy miles away as the crow flies! A man might gallop it on a good horse in a few short hours. Then, as to the mine itself! It's different to being underground, and, what's worse, under salt water. It's open to the sky, and cheerful as sunshine—isn't it, uncle?"

My uncle, who occupied his usual place by the ingle, looked round vacantly, and nodded.

"Iss, lad, that be true!"

"Sunshine, did 'ee say?" said my aunt. "There'll be naw sunshine for me or father, when our lad be gone. I dawns't know what father will do with hissen, when you'm gone. You ha' been his right hand ever sin you was but a child; and now he be breaking like, he'll miss thee more and more. And I dawns't blame 'ee, lad! You'm right to seek your fortin'; and this be a poor place, Lord knows, for a bold lad like you!"

"Hugh will come back, mother," cried Annie, who stood behind her father's chair. "He is only going for a while."

"Of course," I exclaimed. "Or, better still, I shall make my fortune, as you say, and you will come over and live with me."

"Too late for that," returned my aunt. "We be awld folk naw, and our time be nigh come. When he comes back, 't will likely be to our buryin'."

"Nonsense, aunt!"

"I could ha' died content, Hugh, if I had seen 'ee a happy man, wi' childer at your knee," she said, glancing at Annie, and remembering the old plans—which had fallen long before, like a house of cards.

"I shall never marry," I replied, darkening, in spite of myself.

There was a long silence. My aunt's words had struck a painful chord, and we were all more or less uneasy. To break the spell of gloomy thought, I rose and gazed from the window. It was a fine night, with a full moon.

"We shall have fine weather," I said. "The wind has gone up into the north."

As I spoke, the kitchen door opened, and John Rudd entered, hat in hand. He greeted us all round, and, at my aunt's request, took a seat by the fire. After smiling silently for some minutes, he felt in his pockets, and produced some of his usual presents, brought that day from Falmouth.

"Gawin' away to-morrow, Measter Hugh?" he asked presently.

"Yes, John. I start after breakfast."

"Dear, dear! A-horseback, Measter Hugh?"

"No; I am going to tramp it right across the moor. I shall take it easy, you know; divide the journey into two days, and sleep one night on the way."

"It be a middlin' long walk, Measter. Folk tell me there be snaw out on the moor. I wish 'ee were going my way; I'd gie thee a lift, and welcome."

"Thank you, John," I said.

"Lawd, it do seem but yesterday sin you first rode, a little lad, in my awld cart. Do you remember, Measter Hugh, how I made a pome about Missis and Annie here, and how you put 'un dawn in writing as fine as print?"

"Of course I do," I replied. "You don't write so much poetry now, John?"

John Rudd's face fell. He scratched his head somewhat ingenuously.

"My gift be failing me, I fear," he murmured; "but thar, pomes be for young folk, not for old chaps like John Rudd. Howsomer, it do come out o' me now and then, like sparks fra' a forge; but there be much on 't I can't repeat, and much I disremember. 'Twere a relief to my feelin's, like, Measter Hugh, when I had you handy to put 'un dawn!"

He added, spreading his great hands on his knees, and sinking his voice to a whisper,

"Did I ever tell 'ee the pooty pome I made about your sen, when they took 'ee for killing the overseer?"

I saw my uncle start and change colour, while the pipe that he had lit and was smoking almost dropped from his mouth.

"Never mind that now, John," I cried, quickly. "Talk of something else—something more pleasant."

"All right, Measter Hugh," returned the poet, "Shall I tell 'ee the news?"

I nodded; and he continued,

"Young master be coming home fro' Lunnun to-morrow wi' her he is to wed."

"How do you know that?" I cried, flushing to the temples, and conscious that all eyes were turned suddenly upon my face.

"I brought a big bawx to leave up at the house, Measter Hugh, and 'twere addressed to the young missus; and when I were up in the kitchen, and taking a glass o' ale wi' cook, they told me postman had brought a letter this afternoon, and that young master were coming home. See?"

He little knew the torture he was causing me; but every word he uttered went through me like a knife. Again I made a device to change the subject, and succeeded; but while the good fellow prattled on, my mind was full of the news that he had brought.

My original determination had been to leave home at ten or eleven in the forenoon, and, striking across the moorland, to do a leisurely forty miles before resting for the night; but I was now resolved to depart much earlier—indeed, at day-break. I dreaded the torture of seeing my darling again; and I knew it to be extremely probable that she might arrive from Falmouth very early in the day.

After a parting glass of spirits, in which he pledged me heartily, and wished me all the good luck in the world, John rose to go away. I walked with him to the door, and across the garden to the gate.

Here we shook hands heartily.

"Keep an eye on the old man when I am gone," I said. "Gwendovey is not far away, but far enough if anything goes wrong. My uncle may want a friend. If anything happens, don't fail to send to me at once."

"I'll do that, Measter Hugh," replied John Rudd. "I be downright grieved to see the old man saw broken down."

After another hearty handshake, he walked away in the moonlight. I was turning to go in, when I felt a touch upon my arm. It was Annie, who had crept out after me, and now spoke in a low voice, almost a whisper.

"Hugh, dear Hugh, this is the last night we shall be together for many a long day. I wanted to speak to you before you go. I wanted to be quite sure that we are friends, in spite of all that has past."

Her voice was broken with tears. Full of tenderness and pity for her, I put my arm around her, and kissed her on the forehead.

"More than friends, Annie," I said. "Brother and sister—as much as if we were so by blood."

"Oh, you are good, good!" she cried, resting her head on my shoulder. "Don't think I am ungrateful! Don't think I fail to see how kind you have been; how all your thought has been for others—never for yourself. But, Hugh, dear, you won't be angry if I speak of it?—it's on my mind, and I should like to say it to you before you go."

"What is it, Annie?"

"It's about Miss Graham! Ah, don't be angry! I wouldn't pain you for the world."

"Do not speak of her," I said, trembling.

"But you love her, Hugh, you love her—ah, do you think I have not seen!"

"Yes, Annie, I love her. What then? I learned long ago that my love was hopeless and foolish. She is far away from me as that star! I ought to have known it from the beginning."

She raised her eyes to my face, and looked at me earnestly and long. Then she said:

"Sometimes, Hugh, I have thought that you are wrong, for you are worthy of any lady in the land. Sometimes I have thought that, if you had only spoken, she would have listened to you. Why do you give her up? Perhaps there is time yet?"

"In a few days, Annie, she will be married to Mr. Redruth."

"Never, never," cried my cousin, with strange vehemence.

"Why, it is all arranged. They are engaged. Even if it were otherwise, where would be my chance? Great ladies do not marry beggars, little woman!"

"It is of that I wished to speak," persisted Annie. "I do not think those two will ever be man and wife."

"Why do you say that? Have you any reason?"

"Yes, Hugh. Do not ask me to say more now; but promise—promise me that you will not quite despair. For you care for her very much, do you not? and I—I know what you must feel, with such a love as yours."

As she spoke, the old suspicion came upon me. I bent down and gazed into her face, lit by the brilliant moonlight. Never had she looked so pretty.

"Annie," I said, "before I go, have you nothing more to say to me?"

"No, dear Hugh."

"I mean—about yourself."

How she trembled! I could feel the sudden leaping of her heart, as I proceeded:

"I have had my own thoughts all along, but I have kept them to myself. You know what I said to you long ago about George Redruth? Was I right or wrong?"

"Do not ask me now," she sobbed. "Some day, soon too, you shall know everything—but not now! not to-night!"

I saw her agony, and forbore to question her further. But we did not go in at once. Lingered at the gate, we talked of old times, of her father, of many things near to our hearts, but no more of the one thing that was nearest to mine. All my anger against her, all my indignation at the trouble she had wrought, died away in tender brotherly sympathy and affection. She was my little cousin again, my confidant and friend. The peace of the still night fell upon us, touching our spirits with a beautiful consecration. Never shall I forget that gentle time of parting.

"Whatever happens," I said, as we turned to go in, "remember that I am your loving brother."

"Dear, dear Hugh!" she answered. "I have not loved you half enough. Ah, if I had trusted you at the first! But maybe it is not too late, even now. God help me, I will try to make amends!"

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### THE CHAMPION OF GWENDOVEY.

Soon after daybreak the next morning I took the road. All I carried was my staff and a small knapsack on my back; my other worldly possessions had gone on, days before, by carrier. My aunt and Annie watched me from the door; my uncle walked with me through the village, and a short distance up the highway. He was in his working clothes, ready for his day's work in the mine.

Scarcely a word was spoken between us till I reached the point whence I meant to strike off across the open moor. Here I paused, and held out my hand; he gripped it in both of his, and looked into my face. He was never one of the crying sort, but I saw now that his eyes were dim.

"Hugh, my lad, I know you'm nawt going far away, but summat tells me as it may be a lang while afore we meet again. I ha' ever loved 'ee like my awn son. If aught happens to me, you'll be a son to the awld woman still?"

"Ay, that I will!"

"And Annie, poor lass—you'll be a brother to poor Annie?"

"Be sure of that," I answered. "But keep up a good heart. We shall all be together soon."

He gazed at me sorrowfully, with eyes in which there was no earthly hope.

"Maybe, lad, maybe; but lookie, I be an awld man naw, and a'most done wi' life. There be summat here i' my heart, gnawing like, and I feel like that chap i' the Bible as were ate up by worms. But I mun wait and bear, wait and bear; only promise me again, lad, to look arter the awld woman and our little lass."

I promised with all my heart. He still gripped my hand, and seemed about to say more, but with a moan, he blessed me and turned away. Greatly moved and troubled, I left him, and walked away across the open moor.

The day was bright and still; one of those calm days early in the year, when the chill of winter is still about the dark bones of the earth, but when there are quickening motions in the air, and mesmeric admonitions of a vernal resurrection. The dew sparkled upon the heath, and strung its silver threads upon the bare branches of gorse and broom. A lark was rising from the ground and singing heavenward, as if it were spring indeed.

Following a thin sheep-track, I was soon out upon the wild moor. Turning at last, I saw St. Gurlott's reddening in the sun-rays, while away beyond glimmered the sparkling expanse of the sea. My heart swelled within me, with love for the dear old place. I might have been a pilgrim to the Antipodes, instead of a man merely journeying to the next county. But in this world of ours, distance is measured by sympathy, not by mileage; and never having been much of a wanderer, I was inexperienced enough to undergo the pangs of exile—though the place of my banishment was to be only the adjoining parish.

With a sigh of farewell to St. Gurlott's, I turned and faced the track again. Around me on every side the moor stretched like a sea, flat for the most part, but here and there rising to rocky knolls, or descending into green hollows, where the sward was damp and spongy under foot. From time to time I passed a lonely moorsman, cutting turf or gathering furze for fuel, with whom I would exchange greetings and stand talking a few minutes before wandering on. But for the most part the place was solitary, haunted only by stray sheep and wild cattle. Hawks and ravens were numerous, for it was their happy hunting-ground. Trouble had made me a little superstitious, and I eyed these birds, especially the black croaking fellows and their kindred vagabonds the hooded crows, with little favour.

As I went on, the prospect grew wilder. Tall blocks and tors of granite were scattered everywhere, like the fragments of some submerged world; and, indeed, I knew well that the

ground whereon I walked had once been the bottom of the sea, and that the mighty stones had been washed by mightier waves, and deposited there long ere the coming of man. Mile after mile, far as eye could behold, stretched the stony blocks—some tall and huge, monoliths, pencilled over by green moss and grey lichens; some flat and recumbent, like mighty tombstones—as indeed they were. Verily, it was Tadmor of the wilderness; broken up confusedly, as if an earthquake had just passed.

But though the scene was wild and bleak below, the sky was calm above it, calm and flecked with delicate filmy clouds that stretched gently over the brilliant blue of the far-off ether. Had my heart been less sad, I should have exulted in the beauty and wonder of the scene. Even as it was, I drank in the keen moorland air with a quickening sense of life. Gradually, the dark shadows flitted from my brain, and the strength of my manhood returning upon me, I passed on rapidly across the waste.

More than once, in my passage, I struck the road again, and found myself among moorland villages and pastures, with intervals of leafless wood. At mid-day I halted at a farm-house, situated many miles from human habitation and surrounded by pastures watered by a wild moorland stream. As I approached the door, a troop of wild shepherds—dogs surrounded me, so savage that I had to beat them off with my staff; but the simple folk welcomed me with true pastoral hospitality, and regaled me royally with scones and milk. The coming of a stranger was an event in their lonely lives, and they had a hundred questions to ask concerning myself, my destination, and the unknown region whither I was bound.

The sun was setting when I sighted Torborne, the inland village where I had arranged to sleep, which was close on fifty miles from my old home by the sea. It was a mining settlement, and as I approached I found myself abreast of a rough tram-road communicating with the mines. A busy sound of clattering and clanking, clashing and rushing, broke upon my ear; great wheels suddenly appeared, revolving in the air above my head, together with a lofty chimney, skeleton platforms, and iron chains clanking over iron pulleys. Flocks of women and children soon appeared, busy on the surface. Close by them ran a brawling stream, copper-coloured by the refuse of the mine.

They greeted me merrily, as I paused to look at them. I noticed that they spoke a dialect somewhat different from that of the district where I had lived so long.

I slept at Torborne, and at daybreak next morning proceeded on my way. Soon after mid-day, I reached my destination, another mining settlement on the very borders of two counties, Cornwall and Devon. I found it to be, as rumour had informed me, a "lonesome" place, situated on the banks of a small river, and surrounded on every side by the wild blocks and tors of the moor. The mines on which I had been engaged belonged to Lord —, who had a residential castle close by, and whose representative, a solicitor, resided in the village. I reported myself in due course, and was forthwith installed in my position.

Before the day was out, I quite understood the motives which led to the engagement of a man with a "rift" in his character. The miners were a wild, godless lot, and the last overseer, an elderly man, had more than once gone in danger of his life. As a person still suspected of violent proclivities, I had been chosen to take his place. The truth was, the place bore the worst of names, and few men would have accepted the situation, at any price.

The agent, during our first interview, hinted that the miners needed an iron hand to rule them; and I was rather glad than otherwise of the information, for I wanted work, the more desperate the better. That very afternoon I inspected the place, and found myself inspected in turn by as villainous a set of faces as I had ever encountered. There was much muttering and murmuring, for the fellows wanted to be under the direction of one of their own number, one Michael Looe, a red-haired giant, who had this one advantage over his comrades—that he could read and write.

The very next day, the first after my installation, I found out the sort of opposition with which I had to reckon. As I stood by the open mine, giving some directions, that same Looe ran up against me, with a pickaxe on his shoulder, and almost capsized me. A hoarse laugh greeted this performance.

"Can't 'ee look where you'm gaun, Measter?" cried the fellow, grinning savagely, to the huge delight of the throng—men, women, and children.

I looked him steadily in the face, as one looks in the eye of a furious bull. What I saw there did not daunt me. The fellow was a bully, and I had dealt with bullies before. If I was to retain any authority in the place, I must bring him to his senses.

"What's your name?" I said, quietly.

"My name?" he repeated, leering round at the others.

"Mike Looe, if you maun knaw. As good a name as yourn, I'll wager."

Another laugh greeted this touch of primitive humour.

"My name is Hugh Trelawney; and, as I am master here, I'll trouble you to remember it. If you don't, my man, I'll find a way to impress it on your memory."

"You will, will 'ee?" said the giant. "And so you be measter? Mates," he added, looking round, "d'ye hear 'un? Take off your hats to 'un! This fine gentry pup be measter i' the mine. Take off your hats to 'un, I say!"

And suiting the action to the word, he bowed mockingly before me. My blood was now up, and I faced him resolutely. "Go back to your work," I said. "No more words. Do as I bid you."

His manner changed from mockery to savage determination.

"Who'll make me?" he said, brandishing his pickaxe.

Before he knew what I was about, I wrenched the weapon from his hand, and flung it on the ground. He clenched his fist and made a rush at me. I waited for him, and landed him a blow which made him stagger back, dazed. The men flocked round us, murmuring and threatening.

But Michael Looe had confidence in his own prowess. He weighed fifteen stone, and had the fists of Anak; so that I, though a tall strong man, looked no match for such a giant. He uttered a fierce oath, and bade the men stand back.

"Fair play, lads!" he cried, grinning again. "Lea' the new chap to me. Dont 'ee see he means fightin'?"

With that the men made a ring, while their champion stripped off his waistcoat and began quietly turning up his sleeves, showing an arm with muscles like iron bands. For a moment I shrank back, not that I feared the ruffian, but because I felt ashamed to take part in such a brawl.

The men saw my hesitation, and uttered a derisive cry.

"Look at 'un! He be afeerd! Hit 'un in the 'ee!"

At this juncture, an old man, one of their number, but superior in manner to the rest, whispered in my ear,

"You'd best bolt, Measter. He'll smash 'ee like an egg, as he did chap afore 'ee!"

My answer was decisive. Off went my coat, down went my hat on the ground, and, clenching my fists, I faced the giant. This rather turned the tide of feeling in my favour;



WALTER W. MAY (Captain R.N.)





1. Tower at Hoorn, North Holland.  
2. Enkhuizen, on the west shore of the Zuider Zee.  
3. On the Yssel, near Kampen.

4. Estuary of the Yssel, opening to the Zuider Zee.  
5. People of Urk, looking at the strangers.  
6. Barge laden with peat, on the Yssel.

7. Entering the port of Amsterdam.  
8. View of country near Amsterdam.  
9. Ferry on the Amsel river, at Amsterdam.





AEEmslie

THE COMING STORM—WINDING UP THE BOATS.



WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated March 17, 1883), with a codicil (dated March 19 following), of the Right Hon. Anne Elizabeth, Dowager Countess of Chesterfield, late of No. 15, Hill-street, Berkeley-square, and of Bretby Hall, Derbyshire, who died on July 27 last, was proved on the 15th ult. by Earl Howe and the Hon. Henry Townsend Forester, the brother, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £118,000. The testatrix bequeaths £1000 to her said brother; £200 to Earl Howe; £5000 to her executors, as joint tenants; £3000 to her grand-daughter Lady Margaret Herbert; £400 to William Johnson, the manager of the Bretby Collieries; £300 to Thomas Gibbs, the agent of the Bretby Collieries; £300 to George Reading, of the said collieries; £300 to Mrs. Bennett; £100 to Mr. Bennett, her farm-bailiff; £100 to each indoor servant who has been ten years in her service at her death; and all her ready money, cash at the bankers, railway and Government securities, securities for money, and the amounts standing to her credit as capital advanced to the Bretby and other collieries, after payment of the before-mentioned legacies, and of her debts (other than any in respect of the Bretby Collieries), funeral and testamentary expenses, to her three grand-daughters, Lady Winifred Herbert, Lady Margaret Herbert, and Lady Victoria Alexandrina Herbert. Her leasehold house in Hill-street, all her plate, pictures, jewels, books, furniture, horses, carriages, farming stock, and the residue of her real and personal estate, after payment of any debts in respect of the Bretby Collieries, she leaves upon trust for her grandson, Lord Porchester, for life; and then for his son who shall first attain twenty-one.

The Scotch Confirmation, under seal of office of the Commissariat of Peeblesshire, signed Aug. 19 last, of the trust disposition and settlement (dated Nov. 29, 1871), with four codicils thereto (dated Nov. 26, 1879; Aug. 27, 1880; and March 8 and April 23, 1881), of Sir Robert Hay, Bart., of Smithfield and Haystoun, who died at Lyons, on May 29 last, granted to Dame Sarah Duncan or Hay, the widow, William Butler Duncan, and Colin James Mackenzie, has been sealed in London, the value of the personal estate in England and Scotland amounting to over £90,000.

The will (dated Oct. 13, 1883) of the Right Rev. George Moberly, D.C.L., Lord Bishop of Salisbury, who died on July 6 last, at the Palace, Salisbury, has been proved at the Salisbury District Registry by the Right Rev. George Ridding, D.D., Bishop of Southwell, Charles Awdry, and John Cornelius Moberly, the son, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £29,000. The testator bequeaths to his wife £500, and there are specific bequests to her and to his children. Among the latter is that of his gold watch and chain, which he states, "was my only patrimony," to his son Robert Campbell. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held, upon trust, for his wife, for life, she maintaining his daughters who have not been married, and

think fit to reside with her. At his wife's death, there are legacies to children, and the ultimate residue he leaves to all his children.

The will (dated Nov. 11, 1884), with a codicil (dated Feb. 20, 1885), of Dame Margaret Williams Marling, late of Stanley Park, King Stanley, Gloucestershire, who died on April 13 last, has been proved at the Gloucester District Registry by Sir William Henry Marling, Bart., and Walter Bentley Marling, the sons, and George Robertson, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £6000. There are numerous bequests to members of the family, and the residue of her property, including any over which she has a power of appointment, the testatrix leaves to her said son, Sir W. H. Marling.

The will (dated Jan. 30, 1879) of Dame Amelia Yardley, late of Hadlow Park, Tonbridge, Kent, who died on July 12 last, was proved on Aug. 24 by William Yardley, the son, and Frederick Wilkin, the brother, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £3000. The testatrix leaves all her property, real and personal, and she appoints the property held under the trusts of her marriage settlement and under the will of her late husband, Sir William Yardley, to all her children, in equal shares.

The will (dated Nov. 2, 1880), with two codicils (dated Feb. 6, 1884, and Feb. 12, 1885), of Mr. Alexander Sim, formerly of No. 29, Clement's-lane, timber-broker, but late of Harrow Weald Park, Middlesex, who died on Aug. 12 last, was proved on the 9th ult. by Alexander Billing Sim and Archibald Coysgarne Sim, the sons, and James Frederick Burton, three of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £170,000. The testator leaves the Harrow Weald Park estate to his wife, Mrs. Agnes Sim, for life, and then to his son Alexander Billing Sim, if he survives her, conditionally on his paying each of his brothers £2500; his family busts, family portraits, and the silver beaker and goblets given to his father on his golden wedding, to his wife, for life, and then to his child who shall be his heir-at-law at her death; £2000, and the rest of his plate, pictures, furniture, horses, carriages, coins, cabinets, and personal effects, to his wife; and numerous legacies to his daughters-in-law, brother, sisters, nephews, nieces, and other relatives, friends, clerks, porters, housekeeper, and other persons in employ of his firm, servants and others, including £100 to the Vicar of Harrow Weald to be distributed by him among the sick poor of the said parish. £70,000 is to be held, upon trust, for his wife, for life, and then for his issue as she shall appoint. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to all his children, in equal shares. The provision made for his wife and issue is in addition to that made for them by his marriage settlement.

The will (dated March 11, 1885) of Miss Georgina Currie, late of Fir Grove, Farnham, Surrey, who died on May 26 last, was proved on the 4th ult. by the Rev. Maynard Wodehouse

Currie and George Wodehouse Currie, the nephews, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £36,000. The testatrix gives various sums of stock, amounting to over £26,000, upon trust, to pay a few legacies and annuities thereout, and, subject thereto, for her nephews and nieces, Walter Raikes, Henry Campbell Raikes, Mary Georgina Kennedy, Emma Finch Raikes, and Laura Georgina Raikes, and for Mrs. Martha Raikes, the widow of her late nephew the Rev. Francis Raikes. There are some other bequests; and the residue of her estate and effects she leaves to her nephew, the said Maynard Wodehouse Currie.

The will (dated June 23, 1882), with three codicils, of the Rev. Charles Bradshaw Bowles, of Tunbridge Wells, who died at Brighton on Aug. 26, was proved on the 16th ult. by Arthur Humphry Bowles and William Henry Bowles, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate being over £7000. Testator gives his freehold house at Tunbridge Wells, with the use of the furniture and effects therein, to his wife, for life, and a jointure rent-charge of £200 per annum on his estates at Edmonton, in addition to the charges, amounting to £800 per annum, already secured to her on his settled estates in Derbyshire. He also charges the settled estates, under a power in the settlement, and the Edmonton estate, with certain annuities, amounting to £450 per annum, in favour of his four daughters, to take effect after his wife's death. Subject thereto, and to the payment of two capital sums to his sons, Captain Frederick Augustus Bowles and William Henry Bowles, respectively, the Edmonton estate is devised to his second son, Arthur Humphry Bowles, absolutely; testator's house and land at Woking are given to Captain F. A. Bowles, and his house in Onslow-square to William Henry Bowles, absolutely; the trust funds under the settlement made on testator's marriage with his present wife are appointed (subject to his wife's life interest) to the two daughters of the marriage, in equal shares; certain pictures and plate, and the bulk of the testator's library, he bequeaths to his eldest son, Charles Eyre Bradshaw Bowles, to go as heirlooms with the Derbyshire estates; the remainder to be divided after his wife's death among the younger children. The residue of the personal estate, and also the proceeds of sale (after his wife's death) of the house at Tunbridge Wells, the testator gives to his four daughters, in equal shares.

The Rev. M. D. Jones, Principal of the old Independent College, Bala, has been presented with a purse containing £821 and an illuminated address referring to his long services at the college, his literary work, and his labours as a preacher.

At a recent meeting of a committee of management of the Royal Fund for the Relief of the Orphans of Sea Fishermen relief was granted to twenty-four orphans of sea fishermen who have lost their lives in the pursuit of their calling. This makes a total of eighty-eight orphans thus relieved by the committee since Jan. 1 of the present year.

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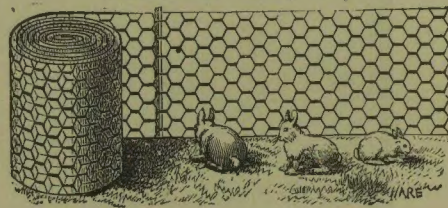
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HEADACHE AND DISORDERED STOMACH.—"After suffering for nearly two years and a half from severe headache and disordered stomach, and after trying almost everything and spending much money without finding any benefit, I was recommended by a friend to try your FRUIT SALT, and before I had finished one bottle I found it doing me a great deal of good, and now I am restored to my usual health; and others I know that have tried it have not enjoyed such good health for years.—Yours most truly, ROBERT HUMPHREYS, Post Office, Barrasford."

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELLERS AND ALL LEAVING HOME FOR A CHANGE.  
"We have for the last four years used your FRUIT SALT during several important survey expeditions in the Malay Peninsula, Siam, and Cambodia, and have undoubtedly derived great benefit from it. In one instance only was one of our party attacked with fever during that period, and that happened after our supply of FRUIT SALT had run out. When making long marches under the powerful rays of a vertical sun, or tramping through swampy districts, we have used the FRUIT SALT two and three times a day. The FRUIT SALT acts as a gentle aperient, keeps the blood cool and healthy, and wards off fever. We have pleasure in voluntarily testifying to the value of your preparation, and our firm belief in its efficacy. We never go in the jungle without it, and have also recommended it to others.—Yours truly, Commander A. LOFFUS, F.R.G.S., his Siamese Majesty's Hydrographer; E. C. DAVIDSON, Superintendent Siamese Government Telegraphs.—Bangkok, Siam, May, 1883.—J. C. Eno, Esq., London."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—"A new invention is brought before the public, and commands success. A score of abominable imitations are immediately introduced by the unscrupulous, who, in copying the original closely enough to deceive the public, and yet not so exactly as to infringe upon legal rights, exercise an ingenuity that, employed in an original channel, could not fail to secure reputation and profit."—ADAMS.

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle, and see that the Capsule is marked ENO'S FRUIT SALT. Without it you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all Chemists.

DIRECTIONS IN SIXTEEN LANGUAGES HOW TO PREVENT DISEASE. PROTECTION IN EVERY COUNTRY.  
PREPARED ONLY AT ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, HATCHAM, LONDON, S.E., BY J. C. ENO'S PATENT.







WHY DRINK INFERIOR TEA?

# UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY.



HEAD OFFICES:  
21, MINCING-LANE, LONDON, E.C.

DUTY-PAID STORES.  
Imperial Warehouse, Leman-street, London Docks.

**M**INCING-LANE, LONDON, is one of the most notable places in the world. England's vast Colonial possessions, and her supremacy on the seas, have made her the great centre for the reception of the produce of the globe; and these productions, grown in all countries, under various conditions of climate, by different races of people, are brought for disposal to the Commercial Sale-Rooms, a huge pile of buildings situated in Mincing-lane, London. Tea from China, India, Ceylon, and Java; Sugar from the West Indies; Coffee from Arabia; Cotton and Tobacco from America; Spices from the far West; Cocoa from Trinidad; Dried Fruits from Lisbon and Bordeaux; Wines from the Continent; and innumerable other articles of consumption are sold there daily all the year round; and it is estimated that goods to the value of nearly **£1,000,000** sterling change hands every day in this remarkable building, universally admitted to be the Produce Market of the whole World. It contains about twenty auction-rooms, each capable of accommodating between 200 and 300 persons, and the goods offered for sale by the different auctioneers in surprisingly large quantities are sold at such speed as would fairly astonish a casual observer.

Catalogues of portions of the various cargoes are circulated about a week previous to the day of sale, known members of each trade being in the interim allowed small samples for the purpose of valuation.

Surrounding the Commercial Sale-Rooms are the offices of the Importers, Merchants, Brokers, and Wholesale Dealers of the City of London, who buy and sell amongst themselves these articles of produce in enormous quantities for cash, then re-sell them in reduced lots at **considerable profit** to retailers in town and country, who in their turn dispose of them in small quantities, **at again greatly increased profits**, to consumers. Large amounts of capital are naturally required to carry out these operations, and as capital will always command position, consumers have hitherto been compelled to tolerate this roundabout process: the result being that several inordinate profits are made by the intermediaries or middlemen, who stand between the importer and consumer, **and, as it were, suck the very life out of trade.** These profits so enhance the costs that, as a matter of fact, prices out of all reason are being paid by the consumer for articles of daily consumption which, if tested, would in many instances show the astounding addition to first cost of from **FIFTY TO A HUNDRED PER CENT.**

In confirmation of this statement, take for instance Tea, of which there is no article of daily food of more general consumption. It has been drunk in this country for the last 200 or 250 years, but only during the present century has it attained such universal favour.

The enormous quantity of about **TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY MILLION POUNDS WEIGHT** of Tea are annually imported into London; of this about one hundred and fifty million pounds are grown in China; while in India some three hundred thousand acres of land are under tea cultivation, yielding about sixty million pounds; the remainder of the import coming from Ceylon and Java.

The Tea bush is non-deciduous, and thrives best in light sandy loam, on valley land, where a running stream passes through the estate. It luxuriates in a warm damp climate; the temperature cannot be too high if accompanied with abundant rainfall. In the early months of the year, before the sap rises, the bushes are as carefully pruned and attended to as fruit and rose trees are in this country, in order to cause them to shoot and sprout vigorously, and by the middle of April the season commences for gathering the leaves, which gathering is continued at intervals until October.

The coolies and natives are most expert in this process of stripping the plant, and, soon after collecting the leaves, roll and twist them with marvellous rapidity into the different forms and shapes in which they may be required. So soon as this is completed, the leaves, green and juicy, are compressed tightly into balls or clustered into heaps for fermentation; this is the most important time in the manufacture of Tea, extraordinary care being then required, as, if the green leaves be allowed to remain too long, or not long enough in this condition, they acquire a heated sour flavour, which is afterwards ineradicable. A careful manager will never leave his Tea garden without special supervision while this process is going on, and so soon as

he is satisfied that fermentation has commenced, loses no time in having the leaves carried to the interior of the curing-house, where all hands are called into requisition to quickly place them in pans over sharp charcoal fires, to dry and make them perfectly crisp; they are afterwards passed through various sized sieves for assortment; and, the manufacture being complete, they are packed in chests and forwarded down country (frequently some hundreds of miles) by railway or in waggons drawn by oxen to the nearest seaport, whence they are consigned to the London market in Mincing-lane.

As with ordinary vegetation, so with the Tea bush, the rule holds good, that the small young leaves on the tops of the twigs are the best and are the most aromatic and fragrant; they are called "Pekoe tips," and, gathered in early spring, then almost bursting with succulence, are covered with a white flowery bloom; if examined through an ordinary microscope they will be found to be soft and silky as velvet, and they form the delicious and delicately flavoured kinds, which the public through the ordinary channels are practically unable to obtain.

The old leaves lower down the stems are coarse and tough, compared to the young shoots, and it is from them, and from a second crop of autumnal gathering, dry, stalky, and containing but little sap, much of it being absolutely worthless, that cheap, common Tea is manufactured.

The principal ports of shipment from China are Hong-Kong, Canton, Shanghai, and Foo-Chow-Foo; and from India the one great centre of export is Calcutta. Several magnificent lines of screw-steamers are now engaged in the service, freighted with these huge cargoes of Tea, and by the shortened route through the Suez Canal are enabled to make the passage to London from China, a distance of at least 7000 miles, in about six weeks.

Now, it must be apparent to the reader that the routine and many hands through which Tea has to pass after leaving the grower, and before reaching the table of the consumer, most prejudicially affect the finer kinds getting into consumption. The numerous profits made on the article, by the various persons—middlemen—engaged in the trade, form such an incubus on the cost of the choice sorts, that the prices finally become so high as to render the Teas practically unsaleable. Thus, to meet the demand for Tea at reasonable quotations, common, inferior, and second-crop growths are largely bought and forced upon consumers, at prices out of all proportion to their value.

The public are powerless in the matter, and it is an everyday complaint that, "Try where we may, we cannot get good Tea." Why?

The answer is simple, and easy to find:  
**BECAUSE SO MANY EXCESSIVE PROFITS ARE MADE ON THE ARTICLE BEFORE THE CONSUMER CAN OBTAIN IT.**

To get choice Tea at a reasonable price, **THE UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY** unhesitatingly assert that it must be bought **first-hand direct from the Importers** on the London Market, in Mincing-lane, and sold **first-hand direct from the London Market** in Mincing-lane, to the consumer, **thus avoiding all intermediate profits.**

## THERE IS NO OTHER WAY.

**THE UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY** have their offices in Mincing-lane, within a few doors of the Commercial Sale-Rooms. Their buyers, gentlemen of many years' experience in the Tea trade, are continually engaged, examining, tasting, and valuing the vast number of samples of Tea offered by the Importers for sale. These gentlemen regularly attend the Auctions at the Commercial Sale-Rooms, and use their best judgment in buying the most suitable growths.

Being thus in the most central position in the produce market of the world, able to buy at auction **first-hand** in large quantities for cash, actually on the best possible terms, **THE UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY** supply consumers **equally direct**, in all parts of the United Kingdom, with the **very finest Teas at the very lowest prices.** (Copyright.)

## UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY.

### PRINCIPLES OF BUSINESS.

1. They have no agents or retail shops.
2. They do not sell less than One Pound.
3. They buy and sell every week, first-hand, direct from the Importers, many tons weight of Tea, all for Cash.
4. They use every possible endeavour to give the consumer every possible advantage.
5. They supply Tea at prices considerably lower than those quoted by any Civil Service or Co-operative Store.
6. They guarantee every leaf of Tea which passes through their hands to be absolutely pure, and the best that money can buy at the respective prices.
7. They ask the Public to taste any one of the different kinds against those sold in the ordinary way at a Shilling a pound more money, and to judge for themselves.

### QUANTITY AND PACKAGES.

Orders for less than 1 lb. cannot be executed. Teas will be packed in  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb.,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., or 1 lb. bags, if desired, free of charge; but this is not advisable, as, if allowed to remain long in paper, they deteriorate in quality. Teas are best forwarded as follows:—

In Canisters of	7 lb.
" " " "	14 lb.
" Caddies " " "	20 lb.
" Half-Chests of about	56 lb.
" Chests	90 lb.

These packages are not charged for; they thoroughly preserve the aroma of the Teas, and will keep them fresh and good for a long time.

### CARRIAGE.

**THE UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY** dispatch daily a very large number of packages of Tea, and, under the terms of contracts with the Carriers and Railway Companies, are enabled to deliver Tea to any address within the limits of the London Parcels Delivery Company, carriage free; they will also pay carriage on orders for 7 pounds of Tea and upwards to any address in the United Kingdom.

Parcels of less than this weight are delivered in any part of the United Kingdom at a uniform charge of 6d. for carriage, in addition to the cost of the Tea.

### CAUTION AGAINST PAYING HIGH PRICES.

Teas with high-flown names are frequently offered to the Public at prices out of all reason, as much as 5s. and 6s. a pound being sometimes asked. These fancy prices should never be paid; such quotations are unknown on the Mincing-lane Market.

**THE UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY** will forward samples and book about Tea, free of charge on application, and respectfully ask the public to taste and judge for themselves. They solicit a trial of any of the following Teas from China, India, and Ceylon, blended by machinery, at their duty-paid stores, Imperial Warehouse, Leman-street, London Docks:—

- No. 1. HOYUNE and ASSAM, 1s. 3d. a pound.
- No. 2. CONGOU and ASSAM, recommended for household use, thoroughly good tea, 1s. 6d. a pound.
- No. 3. OOPACK and CACHAR ASSAM, 1s. 9d. a pound.

No. 4. **SPLENDID KAISOW and DARJEELING**, TWO SHILLINGS a pound. This Tea is of exceptional value, and consists of the May pickings, covered with bloom. It has a rich, ripe, mellow flavour, and will give every satisfaction. To judge of its quality, it should be compared with what is retailed at 3s. a pound, and upwards. In families where a quantity of tea is consumed, a large monetary saving will, in the course of a year, be effected by ordering this Tea.

These Teas coming direct from the Mincing-lane Market are **BETTER in QUALITY** and very considerably **LOWER in PRICE** than those supplied by any Civil Service or Co-operative Store.

All Communications to be addressed to **THE SECRETARY,**

## UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY.

OFFICES:—21, MINCING-LANE, LONDON, E.C.

SAMPLES AND BOOK ABOUT TEA WILL BE SENT FREE OF CHARGE ON APPLICATION.